McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XX. SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 14, 1883. NUMBER 26

THE McKEAN MINER.

H. F. BARBOUR, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible] R. & A. R. R. leaves Smethport at [illegible] a. m. and arrives at 3:30.

[illegible] N. Y. & P. (Clermont Branch) arrives at [illegible] m. and leaves at 2 p. m.

[illegible] & Colegrove Mail leaves at 12 m. [illegible] arrives at 2:30 p. m.

Mail arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 11 a. m. and departs at 2 p. m. same days.

Money orders will not be issued or letters registered between 4:30 p. m. and 9:30 a. m.

The office is open every Sunday for delivery of mail matter from 12 m. to 1 p. m.

M. A. SPRAGUE, P. M.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

McKEAN LODGE, No. 336, F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

J. A. HOLDEN, W. M.
C. M. SMITH, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. 66, meets every Tuesday evening in the Masonic Hall.

H. L. BURLINGAME, M. W.
WARLEY GIFFORD, Recorder.

I. O. O. F.

Meets every Thursday evening at Masonic Hall.

C. H. BECKWITH, N. G.
W. H. WAYNEHALL, Sec'y.

Churches.

METHODIST.—E. P. HURRELL, pastor. Preaching Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. Class Meeting at 7:15 p. m. Sabbath school at 11:45 a. m. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 8 o'clock. Teachers Meeting on Tuesday evenings at 8 o'clock. Choir Meetings on Saturday evenings at 8 o'clock.

BAPTIST.— [illegible] pastor. Preaching at half-past 10 a. m. and half-past 8 p. m. Sabbath School directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 p. m.

EPISCOPAL.—J. HERON MCCARROLL, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m.

ST. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH.—J. F. SMITH, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Borough Officers.

Burgess—J. C. Backus.
Asst Burgess—S. J. Gifford.
Council—S. A. Hamlin, Wm. Mamer, A. B. Armstrong, Wm. Specht, B. F. Wright, O. B. Moore.
Constable—Frank Kerns.
School Directors—J. C. Backus, H. L. McCoy, Ira S. Gibson, David Sorrell, J. W. Brennan, Stephen Pattison.
Auditors—M. Smith, P. Ford.
Auditors—John Forrest, John H. Shoemaker, Warley Gifford.
Poor Masters—J. C. Hamlin, A. D. Burbank.
Judges of Election—S. Gorton.
Inspectors—James Beckwith, A. J. Gifford.
Assessor—O. M. Smith.

Official Directory.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY

President Judge.—H. W. Williams, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Additional Judge.—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport, Potter Co.
Associate Judges.—Henry Hamlin, Smethport; P. M. Fuller, Bradford.
Prothonotary.—L. Emery, Jr., Bradford.
Register & Recorder.—D. Sterrett, Smethport.
District Attorney.—F. McInerney, Smethport.
Sheriff.—A. L. Wilcox, Bradford.
Commissary.—John H. Brawley, Bradford.
County Treasurer.—J. W. Brennan, Smethport.
County Commissioners.—A. T. Palmer, Dallas City; W. S. Johnson, Bradford; A. Kelly, Smethport.
County Clerk.—John H. Shoemaker, Smethport.
Jury Com'rs.—N. C. Gallup, O. P. Cole.
Auditors.—A. P. Brewer, F. K. Washburn, A. A. Stevens.
Mercantile Appraiser.—F. K. Washburn, Foster Township.
County Surveyor.—G. H. Lyon, Bradford, Pa.
Regular Terms of Court.—Fourth Monday in February, May and September, and Third Monday of December.

BLANK PRINTING.

THE MINER JOB ROOMS are abundantly supplied with facilities for doing fine Blank Printing. We make a specialty of this class of printing, and challenge comparison of our work and prices with that of any first class Blank Printing House. We keep in stock all the usual forms of LEGAL and CONVEYANCING, JUSTICES, CONSTABLES and TOWNSHIP BLANKS, and print on short notice any style and form desired. Samples, estimates and prices furnished on application. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

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SWAYNE'S OINTMENT

AN UNFAILING REMEDY FOR ALL SKIN DISEASES SUCH AS TETTER, ITCH, SORES, PIMPLES, ERYSIPELAS, RING WORM, &c.

OINTMENT

THE GREAT CURE FOR ITCHING PILES

Symptoms are moisture, stinging, itching, worse at night; seems as if pin-worms were crawling about the rectum; the private parts are often affected. As a permanent, economical and positive cure, Swayne's Ointment is superior to any article in the market. Sold by druggists, or send 50 cts. to Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Smethport Pharmacy, Smethport, Pa. Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDVEINT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his barber shop into his new and finished room—mentioned now Marble Front building next door to W. H. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

In the latest style of the Art. None but first-class workmen employed.

☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

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Near the McKean & Buffalo Depot.

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Matching, Mouldings, Brackets, Planing, Turning, Etc.,

On Hand and Furnished at Short Notice.

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At DUDLEY'S SHINGLE MILL.

Wool may be sent to Thos. McDowell's store, Port Allegany, and the rolls will be returned there without extra charge. Rolls kept on hand for sale.

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WANTED IMMEDIATELY! [illegible] SHERMAN & REAPP Co., Chester, O.

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HAMLIN & SON,

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STERRETT & ROSE,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS.

(Office in Grand Central Block.)

SMETHPORT PA.

BACKUS & GORTON,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

Smethport, Pa.

Office:—Sartwell Block, Main Street.

JOHN C. BACKUS. SHERIDAN GORTON.

E. L. KEENAN,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

OFFICE—Grand Central Hotel, Rooms 12 & 13.

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Office: Miner Block, Church Street.

Smethport, Pa.

J. K. WALLACE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

BRADFORD, PA.

S. W. SMITH,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

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M. H. BYLES,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

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Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

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Office in Berry's Building.

Bradford, McKean Co. Pa.

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H. H. STONE

STONE & WAIT,

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Offices in Pompeion Hall.

Bradford, Pa.

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ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

Corner Main and Pine Sts.

Bradford, Pa.

JAMES C. HOYCE,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

AND COUNSELLOR IN PATENT CAUSES.

Office: Room 3 Cor. Main & Wiglesworth Sts.

Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

E. H. MAYO,

Attorney at Law and Notary Public,

Eldred, McKean Co. Pa.

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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

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Office in Backus Building, Main street.

Smethport, Pa.

R. J. SHARP,

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Office over Rushmore & Smith's Drug Store,

Smethport, Pa.

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Smethport, Pa.

Miscellaneous.

S. A. DIXON,

ARCHITECT AND SUPERINTENDENT,

Smethport, Pa.

Notice.

WHEREAS all my [illegible] have left my bed and board, this is to notify all persons not to trust [illegible] on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

ELIJAH FAY.

Elijah Fay, June 1, 1883.—3t.

Business Cards.

Bankers.

THE ELDRED BANK,

ELDRED, MCKEAN CO. PA.

Capital Stock $100,000

HON. W. L. HARRISON, President
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PETER BEADLE, Cashier

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B. F. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

First Class in every Respect.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class Hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. Rates reasonable.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

H. S. SARTWELL, Prop't.

FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.

Tables and Bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. Rates Reasonable.

PICARD'S HOTEL,

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RATES REASONABLE.

This hotel stands nearly opposite the Court House, and is furnished throughout with all the conveniences of a first class house. A well stocked and well kept bar is connected with the House. [illegible]

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This Hotel is newly made and furnished in all respects for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

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Located directly opposite the McK. & H. and B. N. Y. & P. R. R. depots. The house has recently been rebuilt and newly furnished in the most modern style and is now a first-class house.

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The above House has been recently Rebuilt Refurnished and Refitted in the Latest Style for the convenience of Guests.

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380 *Exchange, Cor. Louisiana St.,*

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No. 8, Washington St.,

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Terms, $1 Per Day

Liberal terms to Commercial Travelers. Good Livery and Feed Stables connected with the House. xvii45tf

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Port Allegany, Pa.

v18n47.

MISCELLANEOUS.

KIDNEY-WORT

IS A SURE CURE

for all diseases of the Kidneys and

—LIVER—

It has specific action on this vital organ, restoring it to healthy activity when torpid, inactive or diseased, thus preventing the healthy secretions of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting the regular discharge.

Malaria. [illegible] If you are suffering from [illegible] symptoms, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, KIDNEY-WORT will surely drive them all out of the system, and quickly restore you to perfect health. It is [illegible] to eliminate the poisons, every one should have a package or bottle of it at once.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

Swayne's Pills—Comforting to the Sick

Thousands do from neglect to properly treat Jaundice, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Dumpishness, Fever, Ague, Blood Diseases, Dropsy, and Rheumatism. Due to the derangement, unrelieved with such agents as will act upon the liver, stomach and bowels. The combination of ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS, mentioned and recommended by the above remedy, [illegible] to [illegible] in [illegible] Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all druggists.

SELECT POETRY.

CURRENT THOUGHTS.

The Old Poet.

Give me once more the fervid thoughts that raise
With burning inspiration from the heart.
The radiant vigor lit in sacred flame,
That made all beauty into being start,
When I was young.

Give me again the sheer roundnesses sweet,
Wherewith I sat with nature, and was filled
The faiths that every flower beneath me knew
A subtle radiance on my soul distilled,
When I was young.

O! breathe into my ear the magic of me
That caught the language of the wind and sea,
The minstrelsy, the melody intense
That lonely stars and waters gave to me,
When I was young.

Alas! the world grows old with pulse unstirred
And faint emotions all the years go by.
No splendid revelations are re-uttered,
Which seemed to fall upon me from the sky,
When I was young.

Come to the spark of old Promethean fire,
And grow the ardours of songs I sung
The heart is gone from every loud desire,
Regret, regret was never on my tongue,
When I was young.

Sunless, descending like a weary lark
From summits glorious, exalt, Appenine
I find the shadows quiver, day grows dark,
I tread the vale, once all the heights were mine
When I was young.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALMOST A SEPARATION.

A faint glow of a July sunrise was reddening all the east, a delicious coolness pervaded the air, and the robins, just wakened into consciousness, sang as if they would sing their little hearts out. The mowers who slept in the barn-chamber were just yawning into wakefulness. Farmer Elden was up and on the way to the milking yard, and his thrifty help mate was already breaking golden eggs into the breakfast frying-pan.

'It seems as if Rosa were later and later every morning,' she thought.

And hurrying to the foot of the stairs, where an odd, corkscrew-shaped little flight of wooden steps twisted itself up to the second story, she called aloud, in no very musical voice

'Rosa! Rosa, I say!'

There was no answer.

Mrs. Elden ran hastily up, and entered the bed room, where the eastern flush was already irradiating the rough beams with the softest pink light. To her amazement, the bed was empty, a bunch of faded roses lay on the pillow, and a little cotton glove caught in the waterthyme that trailed luxuriantly up to the second story, betrayed in what manner the bird had flown.

'Now I am astonished!' said Mrs. Elden. 'The child has got out of the window again. She is off for the county fair, where I expressly told her, last night, she was not to go. It's the second time she has run away within the month. Why, she couldn't behave worse if she was a gypsy, and I don't believe but what she is! I told Joshua that no good would ever come of adopting a child out of the Foundling Institute. And I won't stand it very long—not another day!'

Mr. Joshua Elden, coming in from the barn yard with two pails of foaming milk, was met by his wife, whose lips were compressed, and whose brow had grown ominously dark.

'Rosa has gone again!' said she.

'Gone!' repeated Mr. Elden, setting down his pails and staring. 'Gone where?'

'How am I to know?' said Mrs. Elden, sharply. 'To the fair, I suppose. There never was such a willful child.'

'That wasn't right,' said Mr. Elden, mildly. 'Rosa knows—'

'Rosa knows quite enough to outwit two old fools like us,' said Mrs. Elden. 'We were fools for taking her, Joshua, and we are fools for keeping her. It's the last night she shall sleep under this roof!'

'My dear,' remonstrated the farmer 'she's only a girl of seventeen.'

'She's old enough to know better,' said Mrs. Elden, who had by this time placed a pan of frizzling bacon upon the fire. 'I've put up with her freaks and follies long enough. I've talked to her and talked to her, and it does just about as much good as the wind blowing over yonder timothy grass.'

'But, Sarah,' said Mr. Elden, 'you never would turn little Rosa out of doors?'

'Yes, I would,' said Mrs. Elden. 'There! She's tried me to death, with her wild ways; and I shan't put up with them no longer.' Call the men into breakfast, Joshua; and I'm going to fit up her little room, and let it to city boarders this summer.'

'Look here, wife,' said good Mr. Elden —'don't be too sharp with Rosa. Remember she's young; and p'raps there have been times when we held the reins pretty tight. I'd have taken her to this county fair myself if you hadn't said 'No,' so positively.'

'And spoiled her worse than ever,' said Mrs. Elden. 'No I'm done with her—out she goes!'

'But, Sarah, think again!' urged Mr. Elden. 'What is to become of her? A pretty young creetur' like that thrown adrift upon the world!'

'She should have thought of that before she defied me,' said Mrs. Elden.

'I won't have her treated so roughly!' said the farmer, a little curtly. 'And all for a mere girlish freak! You are my wife, Sarah, and you must obey me in this matter.'

'I am your wife,' said Mrs. Elden, setting down the bright-blue milk pitcher with such energy that it cracked from spout to handle; but there are some things in which I will not obey any man! I choose that Rosa May shall go!'

'And I choose that she shan't!' said Mr. Elden, roused into unwonted spirit. 'We've brought her up from a baby, and she's just like my own child.'

'You must choose between her and me,' said Mrs. Elden, the hard lines around her mouth growing grimmer and more grim. 'Aunt Amanda wants me to come to the Uphill Farm and take care of her. I ain't one to depend on anybody for my daily bread; and she's got money to leave.'

The hired man, as they sat at the breakfast-table, eating bacon and eggs, hot Johnny-cake and cold boiled beef, had a vague idea that something in the household smelled very wrong.

Mr. Elden was unusually silent; Mrs. Elden's lips were screwed up, her cheeks flushed.

'Where's Rosa?' Uncle Hardie asked, starting, at last, his face a beaming atlas of bread and butter.

'We do not know,' said Mrs. Elden, primly.

'We calculate likely she's gone to the county fair with Doctor Diganne's daughter,' said Mr. Elden. 'Girls will be girls!'

And then ensued another silence, until finally Hugh and Joseph lumbered off to the hay-field, and the husband and wife were left alone together once again.

'Come Sarah—come! We've been husband and wife too long to quarrel now,' said Joshua Elden, kindly. 'I own little Rosa is a provoking piece; but she's our Rosa, after all. S'pose we harness up old Gray and go after her? It's three years now since you been to the county fair—'

'And it'll be three years more before I go again,' said Mrs. Elden. 'No, I shall go to Aunt Amanda's, and let you and Rosa settle things to suit yourselves.'

Mr. Elden gnawed his lip. Patient soul though he was, his wife's obstinacy nettled him.

'Well, of all tryin' creeturs,' said he, 'I do believe that a woman is actually the worst!'

'And it's all Rosa's fault,' said Mrs. Elden.

'No, it ain't,' stoutly maintained the farmer. 'Rosa has faults enough; but I won't have her falsely accused in this case.'

'You're an unfeeling brute!' retorted his better-half.

'Very well,' said the lady, 'I'm going up stairs to pack my trunk. If things have got to this pass, it's time I left the house.'

'That's just as you please,' replied Mr. Elden.

And his wife went away too angry to cry, and indignantly questioning herself why she hadn't married Hezekiah Williams, some twenty odd years ago, instead of bestowing her hand on Joshua Elden.

All day long an armed neutrality pervaded the low-roofed, cozy old farmhouse. Mr. Elden was silent. Mrs. Elden busied herself about her packing. And, just at twilight, when the spicy odor from the long bed of white-and-crimson clove-pinks floated into the front window, a neighbor came hurriedly along.

'There is bad news,' said he. 'Jim Cole has just come from the fair ground and says there was a runaway team, and that Rosa was knocked down and—and killed.'

'Rosa!' cried Mrs. Elden, with a loud moan.

'Rosa!' groaned the farmer, dropping the harness which he was laboriously fixing.

'They are bringing her up the street now,' said the neighbor. 'The lady came down on the afternoon train. They say that she is dreadfully disfigured and bruised.'

He hurried along to meet the little cortege, now scarcely visible down the darkening road. Mrs. Elden ran up to her husband, and threw her arms around his neck.

'Joshua!' she cried; 'Oh, Joshua, forgive me! I never meant it. I loved the poor darling all the time. Oh, Rosa, my little Rosa!'

'Don't fret, wife,' huskily said the farmer. 'It ain't your fault. You did all you could for her.'

He put his hand tenderly around her waist as he spoke.

'Whatever it is, Sarah,' said he, 'we'll bear it together.'

At the same instant, as it seemed, a light foot step flitted, like a thistle-down on the threshold; a little figure ran up to them, and clasped them within one embrace.

'Rosa!' they both cried, with a single voice.

'Oh, I am so sorry—so ashamed!' sobbed Rosa May, looking pretty and penitent enough to melt the hardest heart. 'But Caroline Duganne over-persuaded me. We were together, and I didn't enjoy a single moment of the whole day. Mother, father—I never will disobey you again. For when those terrible wild horses rushed by like a whirlwind, and knocked over the poor, feeble old lady, who was standing there close beside me, and—'

'Then it wasn't you?' said Mrs. Elden, who had been nervously scanning her adopted daughter's face for signs of some dreadful hurt.

'It would have served me right if it had been,' said the girl, 'but it wasn't. It was old Miss Dorothy May from Newton. Look! They are just carrying her by now. Oh, it is so awfully terrible—terrible!'

And Rosa hid her face in her handkerchief.

Mrs. Elden took the girl tenderly into her arms.

'Rosa,' said she, 'you are forgiven; but after this, dear, always remember how dearly we love you, and guide your conduct accordingly.'

And not another word was said about the packing of trunks. If possible, Joshua Elden's manner was more affectionate than usual toward his wife; Sarah, more tender and deferential toward her husband. And Rosa was the darling of both of them.

It was through her that they had had their quarrel: it was her unlooked-for appearance that healed the deadly rift in their hearts.

And when Mr. Elden said: 'Didn't I tell you, Sarah, that little Rosa would benefit by the lesson?' his wife answered cordially:

'You are always right, Joshua.'

On account of the sudden changes in the temperature at this season and this climate, it is almost impossible to keep free from colds and coughs; but a prompt use of N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir will prevent any serious result from a sudden cold and effect a speedy cure. If you are bilious, or have the jaundice, sick headache or dizziness, try Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Cholera

And the milder forms of bowel difficulty, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, &c., all come from a disordered digestion attended with pain in the stomach, cramps, cholic, &c. Be wise and ward off these attacks by taking Hamilton's Jamaica Ginger Tonic and Pain Cure, which is a sure remedy. Never known to fail to give immediate relief. As an outward application in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Sprains, Bruises, Lame Back and Side it can't be beaten. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Mr. John M. Manger, Pottsboro, Pa., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters completely cured me of dyspepsia and general debility."

"TRUTH'S" QUEER STORY.

How the Relatives of the Crowests Fared in Wickshire.

Lord Crowest left a widow and three children—two sons and a daughter. The eldest, the young earl, was only six years of age. When her husband died, Lady Crowest ceased to reside at Crowest court, the family seat in Warwickshire. She had a prejudice against the place, though it was the pride of the neighborhood, and she, therefore, readily consented to the suggestion of the trustees that it should be let for a term of years. A tenant was forthcoming in the person of a wealthy Australian merchant named Palmer.

This gentleman became highly popular in the district. He was a kind and generous host, a thoughtful neighbor, and a good friend to the poor. He had a pleasant wife and two pretty daughters, and his wealth naturally obtained for him admission into the charmed circle of the best county society.

Crowest afforded capital shooting, and the Palmers always had the house full of rather oddly sorted guests during the autumn.

Toward the end of October, last year, a young subaltern named Charlie Bathurst was invited for a few days. His regiment was stationed at a neighboring town, and Mr. Palmer, happening to hear that the young man was a connection of the Crowest family—a distant cousin of the late Earl—good naturedly asked him to come and make acquaintance with the ancestral estate, and more particularly with the excellent preserves. Charlie Bathurst was a handsome blue eyed lad of twenty, who had a happy knack of ingratiating himself with every one. He was very boyish, and his honest simplicity and high spirits soon won all hearts. His visit to Crowest was a decided success, and it was prolonged considerably beyond its intended limits.

On the evening before the day on which he was—after many false starts—to join his regiment, the male guests were seated around the smoking-room fire before retiring to rest, when, as frequently happens toward the witching hour of midnight, the conversation turned upon the subject of supernatural apparitions. Several stories were told of blood-curdling tendency, and, at length, some one asked if Crowest court did not possess a haunted room.

'Not that I know of,' answered Mr. Palmer. 'There was no ghost included in the lease; at least, I didn't stipulate for one.'

'I never heard of there being a ghost,' interposed a neighbor who had been prevailed upon to stay the night, 'but I recollect of hearing a story about one of the rooms.'

'To be sure,' eagerly added another local magnate. 'There is a legend that many years ago—at the beginning of the last century—the eldest son of the then Lord Crowest murdered a guest in his sleep. Ever since then the room in which the deed was committed has been kept closed, for it is said that any heir of the Crowests who sleeps there will never live till morning.'

'Nonsense! An old woman's story,' said Dr. Boulton, a Cambridge professor, who had very cut-and dried opinions on most subjects.

'Very likely, I am only repeating what I have heard,' said the narrator, rather curtly.

'Has any heir of the Crowests ever died in the room?' inquired Charlie Bathurst, who had been listening intently.

'Ah, yes! It would be interesting to know that,' said the professor, who seemed to be personally aggrieved by the story.

'The old house-keeper might know. She has lived with the Crowests all her life. If she hasn't gone to bed we will ask her to step in,' said Mr. Palmer, ringing the bell.

A few minutes later the old lady was curtseying in the doorway, rather alarmed by the company and coughing at the tobacco smoke.

The professor immediately assailed her with the object of proving that the story was a complete myth. But the housekeeper stood upon her dignity, and as she evidently regarded the haunted chamber as a sort of family distinction, she did her best to maintain its character.

The old lady was forced to admit, however, that no one had ever died there within her recollection, that she had never seen a ghost nor been witness to any supernatural event in connection with the room, and finally she was brought to confess that the room was unaccountably damp, which was the chief reason of its not having been utilized for some time.

'There is no mystery whatever, you see,' said the professor, addressing the company when the housekeeper had left the room. 'This is an instance of how ghosts are created. A room is shut up for sanitary reasons. It remains closed for a year or two and then some idler begins to wag his tongue and gives wind to a cock-and-bull story which soon develops into a legend. I hope this will be the last we shall hear of there being a haunted room here at Crowest. You ought to make one of the servants sleep there, Palmer, and put an end to it at once.'

'I should never get a servant to sleep in the room,' said Mr. Palmer, 'unless, at all events, some one would sleep there first, so as to break the spell. I really don't think it is worth while making a fuss about.'

'Perhaps the professor would like to try the experiment,' said one of the company.

'I would without hesitation,' said the professor, with evident sincerity; 'only I confess that at my age, even in the cause of civilization and the enlightenment of my fellow creatures, I do shrink from ever sleeping in a damp room. Rheumatism makes a man a coward in such a case.'

'I will sleep there, by Jove! I should like to,' cried young Bathurst, eagerly. 'I'd give anything to see a ghost. I've never had a real adventure in my life, and this will be something to talk about at mess.'

'Pooh! nonsense, my boy,' said Mr. Palmer, laughing, like the rest, at the young fellow's eagerness. 'What is the good? Besides you are going away to-morrow.'

'Well, I can sleep there to-night. Do let me, Mr. Palmer; please do!' urged the lad, who seemed delighted at the proposition.

'Yes, but remember the damp. You will catch your death of cold,' objected the host.

'I can have a fire, I suppose? Besides, what is a cold?' said the boy with contempt.

'Well, you can do as you like, of course, and I will have the room prepared at once,' said Mr. Palmer, reluctantly, for his hospitable soul was vexed at the idea of a guest passing an uncomfortable night, even at his request. There can be no real risk. You are not even the heir of the Crowests.'

'No such luck,' said the boy, 'I wish I were.'

'Besides the story is a vulgar superstition,' added the professor, very convincingly.

The order to prepare the room was given, and caused some little excitement among the servants. But inasmuch as the apartment had been occasionally entered in the day time, and its evil reputation was only vaguely known, the housekeeper was easily persuaded to at once prepare a bed in it for Mr. Bathurst. A cheering wood fire soon blazed in the old fashioned fire-place, and the strange apartment looked inviting enough when the guests bade the young officer good night at the door. He could find nothing in the aspect of the room calculated to inspire alarm. He took the precaution, however, upon turning into bed, to place under his pillow a neat little revolver, which, as a newly-fledged officer, he carried about with him as part of his personal luggage. Being thoroughly tired out with the exertions of the day, he became drowsy, and, in a remarkably short space of time, was sound asleep.

Breakfast at Crowest, under the Palmers' regime, was a pleasant, dawdling meal which lasted till midday. The next morning nearly every one had assembled around the table at 10 o'clock, but Charles Bathurst was one of the absentees. The younger Miss Palmer pouted at this, for she cherished a sentimental attachment for the lad, and felt slighted at his being late on his last morning. But no one else thought anything of the circumstance—or, indeed, noted it, for he was not famous for being an early riser. In the middle of breakfast the post bag was brought in, and a lull occurred in the conversation, broken only by desultory comments uttered by the different members of the party in reference to their correspondence. All of a sudden the hostess looked up from a letter that she was reading, and uttered an exclamation which attracted general attention.

'What is it my dear?' inquired her husband.

'This is dreadful! I have a letter from Lady Blanche Marchmond—you know who I mean, John; the Earl of Lindo's daughter, who was so civil to the girls last season—containing the most startling news. This is what she has to say,' and she then proceeded to read as follows:

'You know, dear Mrs. Palmer, that I am not a purveyor of scandal, but I cannot help telling you the latest, because it will interest you very much, as you are living at Crowest, and I am afraid there is no doubt it is perfectly true. You know we all thought Lady Crowest very strange, and considered it odd of her to have preferred to live abroad so much, as she was left so well off. There was always a mystery about her antecedents, but, as she was an American, no one took any trouble to make inquiries. It transpires that she had been married before, and, what is worse, her first husband has turned up. He went to the Crowest family solicitors and wished to be heavily bribed, but this was, of course, refused, and the affair is known all over London. No one believes Lady Crowest willfully committed bigamy; but I fear she discovered that her husband was alive after she married a second time, and concealed the fact from the earl. People say the man is a great scoundrel, and Lady Crowest is rather pitied; but the most dreadful part is the position of the earl's poor children.

Here Mrs. Palmer came to an abrupt stop, and hurriedly folded up the letter, apparently recollecting all of a sudden that there were young people present at the table. For the same reason no discussion ensued. There had been vague rumors concerning Lady Crowest for a long time, and the news was more startling than surprising.

'Who gets the title now?' inquired the professor, in a matter-of-fact tone, as he turned to another part of the paper he was reading.

'Ah! Very sad. Very sad,' murmured Mr. Palmer, rather shocked at the professor's bluntness.

'I suppose that it will go to the late Earl's brother—poor Jim,' replied a local squire, who was pleased to be able to supply the information. 'Poor chap. He won't live to enjoy it very long. He is paralyzed and has softening of the brain. His life isn't worth a year's purchase.'

'Any family?' inquired the professor, who always liked to thoroughly sift a subject.

'Not even married, nor likely to be,' as he is in a private asylum,' returned the squire.

'I wonder who then is the next heir?' inquired Mr. Palmer, with sudden interest.

'Why—let me see! I don't know much about the ramifications of the family, but it must be—why, of course! It is the young gentleman now staying in the house here—Mr. Bathurst,' said the squire, looking up with the air of a man who has made a pleasing discovery.

'My goodness me! Do you hear that professor?' said Mr. Palmer, looking rather uneasy. 'He is the heir of the Crowests, and he slept in the room last night. He doesn't seem to have come down yet. Here, Jake,' he added, turning to the butler, 'go at once to Mr. Bathurst's room—the blue room in the north wing—and ask him when he is coming down.'

'It is rather a singular coincidence, now you mention it,' said the professor, evidently struck. 'But, of course, the legend is all nonsense. He will tell us presently that he never slept better in his life,' he added in another reassuring tone.

But almost before he had finished speaking the butler returned, looking rather scared. He had met one of the footmen, who was just coming to say that Mr. Bathurst's room was locked on the inside, and he could not make him hear.

'Oh, dear, dear me!' cried Mrs. Palmer starting up in her chair, and suddenly turning very pale. 'Something must be wrong. I hope—I hope—he has not—not died.'

'Not just yet, Mr. Palmer; please don't trouble,' said the professor, rather annoyed at the interruption.

'Yes, but remember the damp. You

Palmer hurried to the corridor in which the young man's room was situated, and made a vigorous onslaught upon the panels of the door with his knuckles, at the same time calling the lad by name. No answer being returned, a hurried consultation was held, and it was decided to burst open the door; but ere this could be done the housekeeper appeared with a duplicate key. With some difficulty the key on the inside was dislodged and the door was opened. The host was the first to enter the room, and, as he did so, he uttered an exclamation of relief. The young man was apparently sleeping calmly, his fair head half buried in the pillow. But a closer inspection excited a dreadful suspicion, and it then transpired that the poor lad was dead and cold. On turning down the bed clothes, the cause of his death was at once revealed. By his side lay his little revolver, which had been discharged, for the white sheets of the bed bore a crimson stain.

Of course, this painful tragedy was the result of a pure accident, which might have happened to any one imprudent enough to sleep with a loaded revolver under his pillow. The professor, whose nerves were stronger than those of the rest of the party, proceeded to prove this to demonstration immediately. A tiny fragment of the sheet was torn and adhered to the trigger of the revolver. Evidently the weapon had slipped down from under the pillow, and a fold of the sheet had caught in the trigger.

A sudden movement of the sleeper had caused a strain on this particular fold, which brought about the explosion of the weapon, with fatal results. The poor boy's night shirt was scorched and blackened where the stain of blood appeared, showing that the muzzle of the revolver must have been almost touching his body when the fatality occurred.

The professor's theory was plausible enough, and, in fact, there seemed little doubt that the sad event had come about in the manner suggested: yet there was not a person who did not immediately recall to mind the sinister fact that the poor young man had met his death in the room which was said to be fatal to the heirs of the Crowests.

'There will be an inquest, of course,' concluded the professor, 'and then the cause of death will be so clearly proved that to connect it with that absurd superstition will be out of the question.'

Lord Crowest's fortune went to a distant heir.—*London Truth.*

Pennsylvania Coal Fields.

The reports of the Mine Inspectors of the bituminous coal fields of Pennsylvania, now in the hands of the printer, contain a large amount of interesting information. The coal field is divided into four districts—the first being that part of Allegheny county lying south of the Ohio and Monongahela rivers, together with the counties Bedford, Fayette, Greene, Somerset and Washington. During 1882 there were mined in this district from 121 mines 6,554,080 tons of coal. There are 189 mines and the estimated production for the whole district is 10,226,458 tons. The estimated total number of persons employed inside and outside the mines is 13,675. The number of lives lost during the year was thirty

McKEAN COUNTY MINER.

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M. F. HANNAHOUR,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., June 14, 1883.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

HEADQUARTERS REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE, HARRISBURG, Pa., May 1, 1883.—The Republican State Convention will be held in the Hall of the House of Representatives, in the city of Harrisburg, on Wednesday, the 23rd day of May, 1883, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Auditor General and State Treasurer, and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before it.

The attention of Republicans throughout the State is respectfully directed to the following certificate and rules established for the holding of State Conventions, and the conduct of the party.

1. That delegates to State Conventions shall be chosen in the manner in which candidates for the General Assembly are nominated, except in senatorial districts composed of more than one county, in which conferees for the selection of Senatorial candidates shall be chosen in the manner above provided.

2. Hereafter the State Convention of the Republican party shall be held on the second Wednesday of July, 1883, and in the year of the Presidential election when it shall be held not more than thirty days previous to the day fixed for the National Convention, and at least sixty days before, and shall be governed by the rule of the State Convention.

3. That we recommend to the County organizations that in their rules they allow the largest freedom in the general participation in the primaries consistent with the preservation of the party organization.

By order Republican State Committee.
THOS. V. CUNNELL,
Chairman.

Political Announcements.

To insure insertion, announcements under this head must be paid for in advance.

COUNTY TREASURER.

EDITOR MINER.—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

A. F. BANNON.

Kendall, Pa., June 4, 1883.

EDITOR MINER.—Please announce my name as a candidate for nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

J. R. SHOEMAKER.

Smethport, Pa., June 11, 1883.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

In accordance with a resolution adopted by the Republican County Committee the Republican County Convention will meet at the Court House in Smethport, on Tuesday, the 26th day of June, 1883, at 2, p. m., for the purpose of selecting delegates to the State Convention at Harrisburg, July 11, 1883. Caucuses will be held in each election district on Saturday, the 23rd day of June inst., in accordance with the rules of the Republican party and under the provisions of the acts of the General Assembly, approved June 8th and June 29th, 1881, respectively. Attention is directed to the following rules adopted for the government of the Republican caucuses of McKean county:

1. Republican caucuses shall be held at the regular polling places in each election district on the day fixed by the Republican County Committee and shall be opened exactly at 6 o'clock, p. m., and kept open at least two hours, and no longer unless the caucus before commencing to ballot shall by vote that the caucus shall be kept open longer than two hours and if so divided the length of time for which it shall be kept open must then be fixed by the caucus, provided, however, that in Otto and Foster township the caucus shall be opened at four o'clock p. m. and kept open for at least three hours subject however to the foregoing provisions.

Provided, also in Corydon township the caucus shall be opened at 6 o'clock, p. m. and remain open for two hours subject to the foregoing provisions.

Provided, that in Lafayette township the caucus shall be held at the school house in Alton.

Provided, that the caucus in district of Keating township shall be held at Aiken.

2. Each caucus shall be called to order by the members of the county committee, if present, and if not by some other person qualified to vote at said caucus, and said caucus shall first proceed to the election, viva voce, of some person as permanent chairman of said caucus, who shall also be judge of said caucus, and two persons as inspectors and clerks of said caucus, all of whom shall be sworn according to law, to perform their duties with fidelity and in accordance with the provisions of the acts of assembly governing party caucuses.

3. Delegates and other officers elected at such caucuses shall be voted for by ballot, (except as aforesaid) and in no other manner.

4. The judge and inspectors shall make and deliver to the person or persons having the highest number of votes a certificate of the votes cast, which certificate will be his or their credentials of election.

5. All Republicans being qualified electors of the election district in which any caucus is held and no others except persons entitled to vote as age or persons naturalized since the last election shall be entitled to vote at such caucus.

6. The judge and at least one of the inspectors of any caucus shall be entitled before receiving each vote that the person offering such vote is qualified under the provisions of section five of those rules and in all cases of doubt the judge shall examine under oath the person offering such vote as to whether he is entitled to vote under the provisions of said rule.

7. There shall be elected by the caucus of each election district two delegates to represent said district in the County Convention and one person as member of the County Committee for said election district for the ensuing year. In case of vacancy caused by death, removal or resignation, the Chairman of the County Committee is authorized to fill said vacancy.

8. All Republican caucuses in the county of McKean shall be conducted in accordance with these rules and under the provisions of the Acts of the General Assembly approved June 8th and June 29th, in 1881, respectively.

M. A. SPRAGUE,
Chairman Rep. Co. Com.

COLONEL ECK is well endorsed by the press of the county in his candidacy for State treasurer.

TO BE consistent, the *Democrat* should be dressed in mourning this week because of the death of Dukes.

IT IS now thought that the judicial apportionment bill making McKean a separate judicial district will be passed, but with the proviso that it is not to take effect until January 1, 1884, and that the new judge shall be elected next fall. This would be a severe disappointment to the candidates for the appointment. Almost any one can obtain an appointment, but it is a good man who can be elected by the people.

IT HAS been for some time understood among the circle of his immediate friends that J. R. Shoemaker, of this borough, would be a candidate for nomination for county treasurer, and in this issue of the MINER he makes a positive announcement of that fact. His knowledge and experience gained in the commissioner's office would prove very valuable to himself and the public in the administration of the affairs of the treasurer's office, and as a republican of well known fidelity and integrity he is well worthy of selection. He has many friends throughout the county, and will be found a hard man to beat if nominated.

"VENGEANCE is mine, saith the Lord, and I will repay." All our readers are conversant with the particulars of the murder of Capt. Nutt on the 24th of last December by N. L. Dukes, and the preceding circumstances adding to the infamy and heartlessness of the criminal. Yet more fresh in memory is the unaccountable verdict of the Fayette county jury acquitting the murderer of a crime than which none more premeditated or cold blooded is on record. This infamous verdict, scarcely less wicked than the murder itself, called forth a storm of indignation from every quarter of the land. It was a travesty of justice and a mockery of the law. The heart-broken and disgraced wife and children of the murdered man were told by the verdict to endure their sorrow and disgrace as best they could, while the despoiler and murderer walked the streets in bold and arrogant defiance. There was no justice or reprisal for them by the law. What we vainly gloriously call "the strong arm the law" was powerless in their behalf. But while earthly tribunals may be corrupted and justice fail to accomplish its mission, there is a power above that will ever in His own time and way mete out even and exact justice to all. "Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord, and I will repay." "Whoso sheddeth the blood of man, by man shall his blood be shed." His vengeance was slow but certain. Dukes vainly imagined that divine as well as human justice could be defeated, and that he could continue to flaunt his murderous and loathsome presence in the face of the victims of his crime and an outraged community with insolent impunity. But the eye of a mighty Avenger of the tears and groans of the widow and orphans was ever upon him. Vengeance has at last overtaken him. He has died the death of a dog, shot down in the street, he has paid the penalty of his crime in his own blood. The son of his victim is made the means of visiting upon this arrogant criminal the vengeance of Heaven. That the young man—a mere boy—should not be held responsible for his act of retributive justice by any human tribunal will be the universal sentiment. He had become, by moodling over the wrongs of his stricken mother and heart-broken sisters and the futility of human law and justice, a monomaniac upon the subject and unaccountable for his act. No civilized jury would bring him in guilty of murder. But what a Fayette county jury might do, under the manipulations of the officers of that county, it is very difficult to conjecture.

LEADING democratic members of the legislature acknowledge that the young governor has made a mistake in attempting to force that body to pass the apportionment bills by so hastily convening the extra session. The following reasons are given: First, there is no election this year for members of the legislature or congressmen, and the judges which are to be elected can be chosen in their respective districts without any further legislation on the subject, and therefore the apportionment of the State could be deferred without prejudice to any interest until next fall or winter, when an extra session would have much better prospects of enacting the required legislation. Second, the present session of the legislature has been a long and tiresome one, and the members who have not during the cool weather been able to agree upon proper apportionment bills, are not likely to do so in an extra session convened upon the very close of the present one. Third, it is well known to all who have had experience in the matter, that it is most difficult, even when a majority of both branches of the legislature belong to the same political party, to agree upon apportionment bills, because of the ambitions and jealousies of the members. Aside from all party feeling, to influence the action of the legislature, it often happens that members of the lower house aspire to become senators, and they naturally want the district in which they reside formed to their wish. Senators are often aspirants for re-election or for congress, and they want the senatorial or congressional districts created to suit their views. These conflicting hopes, ambitions and interests must necessarily become a powerful influence in the apportionment of a great State like Pennsylvania, in addition to the political rivalries. That this has been the case to a considerable extent in the present legislature there can be no question, and there is no prospect that this conflicting interest can be overcome in an extra session now. Had the governor taken the actual condition of affairs into consideration, and not acted from a merely partisan standpoint, he would certainly not have called an extra session until after the State election this fall, when the legislature could have been convened with some prospect of enacting the legislation desired.

THE annual junketing tour of the parade editors of the State, under the massive title of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association, sets this year in the direction of Old Point Comfort, Va. The company will consist in the main of speculative owners of advertising sheets and attachees of offices who have no higher ambition than to travel on a pass and dish up excursion and sea-side slop, interlarded with liberal hotel and restaurant puffs in payment of board and bar bills, while the real editors and workers are plodding away at their desks at home.

IF THE editor of the Buffalo *Express* is guilty of one half the mean tricks and dishonorable practices attributed to him by his cotemporaries, he must be the meanest man in Buffalo or the State of New York. He is either very disreputable or very much abused.

LET every republican read and take heed to the call for the county convention and the rules governing caucuses, in the first column on this page.

MCKEAN county, in proportion to its population, has more and better newspapers than any other county of the State. And none of them receive support equivalent to the amount of money expended in their publication.

THE New York *Tribune* says the next legislature of that State ought to be republican. The last legislature ought to have been republican, and would have been were it not for the treachery of the *Tribune's* kind of republican newspapers and politicians.

MR. HENRY WATTERSON, the fiery and untamed editor of the Louisville *Courier Journal*, has been making a pilgrimage to Greystone, the home of Mr. Tilden, and writes an extravagant account of what he saw. According to his statements Mr. Tilden is younger and more vigorous than ever. "His eyes are bright and his cheeks rosy; his intellect is as sinewy and clear and his wit as incisive" as ever. Henri is evidently assisting Dana to prepare the way for the nomination of this ancient party again in 1884.

THE leading illustrated article in the last number of *The Continent* is a description of the people of Shrewsbury river and their ways and means of entrapping and getting to market the toothsome soft shell crab, entitled "Among the Crabbers." It is from the graceful pen of Mr. W. W. Howard, now of the Philadelphia *Times*, and formerly connected with the Bradford *Star*. The article shows a rare descriptive talent and is very creditable alike to the excellent magazine in which it is published and to the young journalist author.

THE only candidates thus far openly in the field for the republican nomination for county treasurer are A. F. Bannon and J. R. Shoemaker. There are, however, a number of fellows in the background, wishing and hoping, and trying to muster up courage to announce themselves. Some no doubt think the party ought to search them out and solicit their acceptance of the nomination. The people are not laying awake nights selecting the modest citizen whom to honor. The man who manfully asks is the man who will receive if he is worthy, and some other fellow does not get the best of him in the race.

OF ALL the foolish moves of the inexperienced young man who floats about in the governor's office at Harrisburg, the hasty convening of a special session of the legislature close upon the heels of the regular session is condemned by men of all parties as most unnecessary and ill advised. He must be bereft of all sense and understanding if he expected that his word of command would keep both houses of the legislature at Harrisburg against their wishes. In the case of nearly every member it had become an actual necessity that they should devote a few days to caring for private business. Had the governor been possessed of ordinary wisdom he would have convened the legislature after a few weeks interim, thus allowing the members to look after their private affairs at their own expense. The result of this blunder of the chief executive of the State is that, on the other hand, the members take their vacation at the expense of the State amounting to nearly $50,000. This is one of the beautiful results of the "reform" tidal wave of last fall. Do we want any more of it?

PROFESSIONAL COMPLIMENTS.

A TRAINED HAND VISIBLE.

From the Bradford *Era*.

The Smethport MINER has donned a new dress and a new head and is enlarged by the addition of fully seven columns of space. Its contents are better than ever and the work of a trained hand is visible in every department. Such a paper would be a credit to any county in the State and it richly deserves the prosperity with which it is evidently meeting.

ONE OF THE BEST NEWSPAPERS.

From the Bradford *Star*.

The McKean MINER has been enlarged, and is now one of the best county newspapers in the State. It is edited with exceptional ability and discretion, and its typographical appearance is equal to any of the metropolitan journals. We are gratified to know that the success of the MINER is almost equal to its merits.

ALWAYS A CAPITAL PAPER.

From the Warren *Mail*.

The McKean County MINER has been enlarged and improved in appearance. It was always a capital paper and now has more room for its usefulness. Mr. Barbour, the editor, is a vigorous writer and sterling Republican. He says McKean never had a candidate on the State ticket and makes a strong plea for the nomination of Col. J. A. Ege, of Bradford, for State Treasurer. That's a nomination eminently fit to be made.

THE WEALTH WE HAVE.

From the Potter *Enterprise*.

The M'Kean MINER has been enlarged to a nine column sheet, and bears evidence of deserved prosperity. Long may it continue, and much wealth may it accumulate.

AN INCREASING BUSINESS.

From the Wellsboro *Agitator*.

The Smethport MINER has been enlarged to a nine column paper. The MINER has been much improved during the past few years, and we are glad to note this evidence of an increasing business.

WORTHY OF PATRONAGE.

From the Friendship, N. Y. *Register*.

The McKean MINER, published by H. F. Barbour, at Smethport, Pa., has been enlarged to 9 columns to the page, topped off with a new head, and otherwise improved. The MINER is a paper worthy the liberal patronage it receives.

The Prohibitionists of Wisconsin, with the unique wisdom peculiar to their party, have taken a firm stand against high license and will oppose it at every step. Their position, clearly understood, is a practical demand either for prohibition or free whisky.

The Huntingdon *Journal* says that Independents and Stalwarts are alike accurate for peace and harmony in that county, where the Republicans were so badly divided last Fall, and, that with a united party the Democrats will be knocked higher than Gilderoy's kite.

POLITICAL.

Paragraphs, State and National, Collated From Our Exchanges.

Forty-six democratic newspapers in Indiana are solid for Tilden and Hendricks and a fresh bar'l.

Friends of the late Greenback party had better watch its grave. There are intimations that a band of body-snatchers have designs on it.

Hasting for $10 a day is the act in which the native genius of the average Pennsylvania statesman shines forth in the greatest splendor.—Phila. Times.

The national republican committee will meet in Washington on the 12th of December next, to fix the date and place for holding the presidential convention of 1884.

The Governor has conferred a boon upon some members of the Legislature who are receiving bigger wages at Harrisburg than they can earn at home.—Norristown *Herald*.

The Scranton *Republican* holds that as the Legislature is not compelled to obey a Governor's command to pass an apportionment law, the extra session may be a very long one.

Ex Governor St. John, of Kansas, is working to secure a legislature controlled by the prohibitionists, with the expectation that it will elect him to the United States Senate.

This extra session will cost the State a quarter of a million dollars to remedy evils caused by Democratic greed and unjust demands in apportionment of the State.—Sunbury *American*.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., *Record*: It will cost probably $4,000 or $5,000 a day to run the machine, (the legislature) but what of that? As the boy said who was after the woodchuck, "The folks at home must have meat."

Governor Grant, of Colorado, pledges a full McDonald delegation from that State to the national democratic convention, but he doesn't want any tariff for revenue-only business in the platform. Colorado isn't that kind of a state.

Governor Grant is the first Democratic governor Colorado has had, having been elected last year by 2700 majority. He says Colorado is a sure Republican State by at least 4,000 majority, and the only chance the Democrats have of carrying it is through a split in the Republican ranks, similar to that of last Fall.

The local Democracy of Fayette county is excited over the editorial in the Keystone *Courier*, which is regarded as an authority on coke questions as well as pure Democracy. This paper shows its dissatisfaction with the nomination of Searight for judge and expresses the hope that Greene county will select a fit man for the position.

Why didn't the Governor see the joint before issuing his proclamation and give the overworked statesmen a vacation at their own expense? The adjournment until the 19th costs the States $30,120, which Governor Pattison might have saved by issuing his proclamation so as to have the Legislature meet on that date, if at all. Reform goes marching on!—Scranton *Republican*.

William G. Rose, the Republican nominee for Lieutenant Governor in Ohio, served his apprenticeship to statesmanship in Pennsylvania, where he figured as a legislator, representing Venango county in the sessions of 1858-9. His colleague was Mr. Barnsdell, who wandered South about the time that Mr. Rose wandered West, and long filled the position of United States Marshal in Virginia. Mr. Rose was always an ardent Republican and was a clever stumper a quarter of a century ago. He has been a conspicuous factor in Cleveland politics for some years, and lately had a bitter but unsuccessful battle for the Congressional candidacy. His nomination was doubtless a link in the conciliation chain, and it will contribute to Republican harmony in the Republican Gibraltar known as the Western Reserve.

Probably Senator Ben Harrison of Indiana has a more distinguished pedigree than any other possible candidate for the presidency. His ancestor of seven generations back was that Major General Harrison concerning whom the tenacious Samuel Pepys made this entry in his diary, October 13, 1660: "I went out to Charing Cross to see Major General Harrison hanged, drawn and quartered, which was done there, he looking as cheerful as any man would do in that condition. He was presently cut down, and his head and heart shown to the people, at which there were great shouts of joy." He had been one of Cromwell's generals, and signed Charles I.'s death warrant. His son came to America. Later on Benjamin Harrison was one of the Virginia delegates to the provincial congress, and wrote his name next to John Hancock's in the Declaration of Independence. President Harrison was his son, and, in turn, grandfather of the present senator.

True Democratic Reform.

Taxpayers are just beginning to understand the immensity of the legislature as a reform body, and indignation is creeping out in Democratic strongholds. It is the extra session dodge that has opened the eyes of the people, who now see that the members are delighted at the governor for giving them a chance to get money without working for it, and they do not propose to waste their opportunities. The first step taken is to adjourn and go home, and the adjournment being temporary, the pay of the members will go on all the same. Senator Cooper and one or two others wanted to insert a provision that the boys should not be paid by the State for attending to their private business, but the reformers would have none of it. The law and the governor have given them the right to the money and they are not surrendering any of their rights in that direction. Of course no man is obliged to take pay for nothing if he does not choose, and the question, as Mr. Ziegler remarked, is one for the members individually. There is, however, very little doubt as to the decision. The gentlemen who drew pay for a pleasure trip to Virginia will not hesitate to draw pay for a vacation if they can do so under the law. The money wasted by these reformers (?) on account of their adjournment for nearly two weeks will almost reach fifty thousand dollars, during which not a stroke of work will be done. And this is the way the legislature is acting which began the session in such a fever of economy that it proposed to hold its sessions in the midst of dirt and discomfort rather than pay for having the capitol scrubbed. The Democrats have had the game in their own hands all winter and if there is no appointment they are the responsible parties. The failure to apportion and the extra session have the appearance of a very small sort of job, which shows the extreme hollow-heartedness of those Democrats who started out with the word "Reform" inscribed on their banners. The fact is this Legislature will pass into history as having cost the people more money than any one that has preceded it. No one expects it to get through in less than two months with the work it has been called to perform, which will make about seven months altogether. This is reform with a vengeance!—Williamsport *Gazette & Bulletin*.

Abdication of the Queen.

The Washington *Sunday Herald* of June 10, says: A representative of one of the prominent European powers tells us that a very serious event is impending in England, which is the abdication of the Queen. The reasons given for this most unexpected course are Her Majesty's fast failing health and increasing unwillingness and sometimes an inability on her part to perform the duties incident to government. For some years the Queen has been a mild believer in Spiritualism. She thought the spirit of her dead husband used to assist her in working out the questions which perplexed and sometimes annoyed her.

Since the death of her favorite servant, John Brown, she has been very much depressed, and finally it was necessary to remove her to Balmoral, where some of her happiest days were spent with the lover and husband of her youth. I am told that some very pathetic scenes took place at her last visit there. She seemed to feel the actual presence of her dead Prince, and talked as though he were by her side.

This and other occurrences frightened and alarmed her daughter Beatrice very greatly, and she insisted that some of the other members of the family should come down at once. It was telegraphed from London, by the ambassador of a great power, to his sovereign on Wednesday last that the abdication of the Queen of England was impending, and could probably occur very soon. From any other than this reliable source I should doubt it. The Queen has clung to the visible endowments of the throne with such tenacity that she must have greatly changed before the thought was bearable, but the breakdown of her health has been followed by melancholia of the most pronounced type.

It seems not to be generally known that the trouble with the Queen's knee, comes from a larger ulcer, of a scrofulous and cancerous nature, that has formed, under the knee joint, and, in spite of all that can be done, is eating its way through sinew and nerve to the bone, and her condition is very serious indeed.

Mr. Watterson's description of the home life of the Sage is a charming contribution to domestic literature. The important part of his communication is found in the closing sentence, in which he declares, after thorough soundings, that it is his fixed belief that "no power on earth could induce Mr. Tilden to accept the presidency." Upon this excellent authority we feel authorized to announce again that Mr. Tilden is not a candidate.—New York *World*.

Hairdressing.

Switches, curls, puffs, frizzes, waves, etc., made in the best of style. Special attention given to cleaning and dressing ladies' hair. Mrs. A. Shurdvent and Mary L. McIntyre, corner King and Union streets, Smethport, Pa. 23-1y

Driven Well House.

Owners and users of driven wells can obtain a license by applying at once to our agents, W. T. Tuttle, at the St. James Hotel, Bradford, Pa. Otherwise suit will be brought in United States Court without further notice.

WM. D. ANDREWS & BROS.,
owners of the patent.
17-4t.

A Happy Family

Circle is the greatest blessing of our civilization, but such a thing is not possible when disease and death lurk on the threshold. One of the most important matters to be attended to, is that the Liver and Kidneys are in a healthy condition. More trouble arises from derangement of these organs than from any other cause, often resulting in Diabetes, Bright's Disease, and other difficulties that are generally counted incurable. Parmelee's Dyspepsia, Diabetes, Kidney and Liver Cure will prevent and cure all these difficulties with great certainty. Large bottles $1. Sold by A. R. Armstrong.

For Sale.

I have two first class lumber wagons, which I can sell very cheap. Any one needing a wagon of that kind cannot find a better opportunity for a bargain.

M. A. SPRAGUE.
APRIL 5, 1883-tf.

For Sale or Rent.

The House, Blacksmith, wagon and carriage shop on Water street, in this borough. Terms easy. Apply at once at JOHN DIGEL'S Marble works.—1641

Must be Settled.

All accounts due me must be paid on or before July 1, 1883, or they will be placed in proper hands for collection.

C. M. COLEGROVE.
Colegrove, Pa., June 12, 1883.—26-tf.

BRADFORD'S Leading Clothiers, GREENE WALDO, 121 Main St., invite inspection of their large and elegant stock of Mens and Boys clothing. Prices are always lowest, goods always reliable.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TORPEDOES!

THE

ROCK GLYCERINE COMP'Y

Have come to stay, notwithstanding the Monopoly has assured the world that all competitors should be driven out of the field.

They Never Have and Will Not be Undersold.

They manufacture their own stock and it is

THE PUREST GLYCERINE

IN THE FIELD.

They have the most experienced shooters in the business, and there is no shell that can compare with those they use.

STOCK, SHELLS, CANS AND MEN
Always on Hand.

Sign of the

BIG SHELL,

R. A. DEMPSEY, AG NT,
No. 12 Chambers street,
BRADFORD, - - PA

Palace Furniture Emporium!

The Largest Store in Pennsylvania!

BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET,
MOST COMPLETE STOCK,
LOWEST CASH PRICES,
—AT—
FREEMAN & DREW'S
PALACE FURNITURE EMPORIUM,
No. 93 Main Street, - - - BRADFORD, PA.

H. W. RUBIN,

Dealer in

Gold and Silver Watches.

—JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.—

Having employed a first-class Watchmaker and Engraver, I am now prepared to do all manner of

ENGRAVING,

and such work as belongs to the trade. All work warranted.

I have also on hand a fine assortment of

CLOTHING,
LADIES' AND GENTS'
FURNISHING GOODS.

MAIN STREET, SMETHPORT, PA.

JOHN DIGEL'S MARBLE WORKS.

Monumental and Mantel Designs

EXECUTED IN THE BEST GUTTLE FROM EITHER

MARBLE OR SLATE.

Water Street - - - - Smethport, Pa.

Rochester Business University

The Most Complete Commercial School in America.

There is no other in the country that is held in so high esteem by the better class of business men, that is patronised by so mature and cultivated a class of pupils, or that has so large a number of graduates in lucrative and honorable positions. Send for new catalogue.

L. L. WILLIAMS, Pres.
F. E. ROGERS, Sec'y.

LEGAL.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF FIERI FACIAS issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, and to me directed, I shall proceed to sell at public vendue at the premises described below, on

MONDAY, JUNE 25th, 1883,

at 11 o'clock A. M.,

All the defendant's interest (being the undivided one-fourth) of all that piece, parcel or tract of land situate in Otto township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of the C. K. Lovell lot, at stake and stones, in Warrant 1866, on line of Q. Harlen, thence east along Lovell's south line forty-four rods to stake and stones; thence south along Lovell's and Isaac Swords' line 160 rods to stake and stones; thence east sixty-three and 8-10 rods to stake and stones; thence south 20 and 1 and 15-25 rods to stake and stones; thence south 60 rods to stake and stones; thence west one hundred eight and 95-100 rods to stake and stones in Warrant line; thence north twenty-one and 24-25 rods to place of beginning, as run by A. W. Ingham, being a part of Warrant No. 1866, containing forty-five acres be the same more or less, having thereon eleven old wells, three water wells, eleven carpenter's rigs, with tanks thereon, eighteen leaches, eighteen vats, tanks, tubing, coolers, scrubber-mills, water, steam and gas fixtures and connections necessary for preparing oil, and about one gallon of oil per day now being produced therefrom being.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of H. K. Logan at the suit of S. H. Logan for use of Warren National Bank of Warren, Pa.

A. J. WILCOX, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., June 7, 1883.

Administratrix Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that by the provisions of the last will and testament of the Orphans Court in and for the county of McKean issued out of said court on 3 June A. D. 1883, I will expose for sale to the highest and best bidder on Friday, the 20th day of June, 1883, at 10 o'clock A. M. on the premises hereinafter described, the real estate owned by Simeon Ulmer, late of Keating township, deceased:

All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of Keating, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the northwest corner of the land owned by and in the occupancy of Thomas Tracy, on the south by land owned by W. S. Orton and on the north by Lot No. 1, thence east 160 rods to the northeast corner of Lot No. 4, thence south 160 rods to the southeast corner of Lot No. 4, and running east 160 rods to the southeast corner of Lot No. 3, thence north 160 rods to the northeast corner of Lot No. 3, thence west 160 rods to the northwest corner of Lot No. 3, thence south 160 rods to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land more or less, and known as Lot No. 2 in the Keating Tract, and being the same land conveyed by Simeon Ulmer to Anna Ulmer by deed dated the 1st day of April, 1882, and recorded in the office for the recording of deeds in and for the county of McKean, in deed book No. 1, page 1, &c.

Terms of sale: One-third of the purchase money on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and one-third in two years thereafter, with interest on deferred payments, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises sold.

ANNA ULMER, Administratrix.
Keating, June 8, 1883.—3t-pd.

A PRESENT OF $50.00 TO Horsemen and Farmers.

CENTAURINE!
—THE GREAT—
Cleansing and Healing Compound

Is positively guaranteed to cure the worst case of Scratches, Corks, Sore Necks, Mud Fever, or Wounds of any kind on Horse or Man. Centaurine has had a long reputation for twenty years, dating back to the fall of '63, when previous of petroleum was discovered. This is no advertising dodge. The above $50.00 goes. Ask your druggist what our instructions are in regard to it. Recommendations are kept in its possession. It cures you, nothing if it fails to perform what it is advertised to do. Price 50 cents per bottle.

OUR TONIC LAXATIVE
HORSE POWDER

is a purely vegetable preparation, free from any mineral, and has a long reputation with Centaurine. They are put up in 1 pound, containing their medical properties while being used. The only 1 pound Tonic and Blood Cleaning Compound in the market. Price 25 cents per box.

Don't forget our

White Pine Petroleum Hoof Ointment

The great assistor of nature in cultivating the hardened and feverish hoof. Try a package of these valuable preparations. If they don't prove to be represented, you can get your money. Price 25 cents per box. Manufactured by

WILSON & BRENNEMAN,
Pharmaceutists,
KENDALL, PENN'A.

Our goods for sale by all druggists.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LARGER THAN EVER!

1883--For Spring and Summer--1883

I am prepared and will exhibit the best and largest stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Valises, Etc., Etc.,

At 88 Main Street,
DUKE BLOCK, - - BRADFORD, PA.

At special prices, which will convince the reader at a glance that at

RUSLANDER'S

Is The Place to Buy!

I Have Now on Hand the Following Bargains:

Three hundred men's suits in different shades at $3 to $5, 300 men's suits in better quality at $5 to $6; 200 men's suits, good working suit, at $5 to $6; 200 men's suits, better quality, at $6 to $7; 100 men's suits, all wool, handsomely made, at $8 to $10. These goods are bargains which I have purchased at a forced sale in the East, and I can guarantee the prices and they can save from $2 to $5 per suit on these goods alone. I have also just received a large line of FINE SUITS from $12 to $20, which would be no longer honored in quality, workmanship and styles, which will open your eyes that every only the best there is in the market, and can suit the most fastidious. Call and convince yourselves.

PANTS DEPARTMENT.

In this department you will find from the cheapest to the best there is in the market, both in patterns, quality and make, at Prices to Suit Everybody. Our assortment is complete and we can please closely them.

SPRING OVERCOATS.

In spring overcoats we simply say we have elegant patterns and styles from $4.50 to $20.

Young Men's and Youths' Suits.

We have a complete line of suits for young men and youths, of most elegant and nobby styles. Young men should not omit this opportunity to dress neat and stylish for a little money.

SCHOOL SUITS.

We have a very large line which we can offer you as low as $2.75 a suit, which will surprise you to see them, and wonder how they can be sold so low. We have also a full line at almost any price. Mothers, here is a chance to save money.

Children's Suit Department.

This is a specialty with us. We have a separate department made especially for ladies when they wish to purchase suits for children, and take comfort and not come in contact with any other part of this establishment. Polite salesmen in attendance, and a complete stock of all styles and prices. Also children's hats, caps, shirts, waists, blouses and jackets in the same apartment, so that no lady need meet a crowd in different parts of the store, which is no trouble.

Hat and Cap Department.

Is complete in every respect. All the new styles in stiff and soft hats, all shades and shapes to suit everybody. Finest silk smoking and traveling caps. So if you want a hat or cap call and you will be suited.

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

In white and colored shirts we are headquarters. Finest linen, percales, cheviots and flannels, the largest line in the city.

NECK WEAR.

It is impossible for us to enumerate the different styles and shades. Also fine silk and linen handkerchiefs, hosiery, gloves, etc. In fact, everything pertaining to gents' wear for the entire head. The above statement needs, therefore, it will be fulfilled, as I always have done to my customers from the city or outside who patronize Ruslander, the Square Dealing Clothier, will have no cause to complain.

QUALITY AND PRICE.

The great stumbling block to all our competitors. Our facilities, as the largest and leading clothiers in this section enables us to purchase the very best grades of clothing manufactured and to offer lower prices than are charged by other dealers for inferior stock of goods. The entire stock of gentlemen's, boys' and children's clothing and furnishing goods is manufactured expressly for our retail trade and sold for cash at wholesale prices. Money cheerfully refunded if goods do not suit.

No Misrepresentations.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

Money Refunded if Not Satisfactory

M. RUSLANDER,

88 Main St, Bradford

Jersey Jackets AND Suits

For Wednesday.

WELD'S CARPET HOUSE,

No. 100, MAIN ST., BRADFORD, PA.,

SPECIAL SALE OF

RUBBER GOODS

AT

LADIES' AND GENTS'

Rubber Coats and Wraps, Umbrellas, Etc.,

at Manufacturers' Prices,

ALSO RAW SILK DRAPERIES.

GREAT BARGAINS IN

Ingrain & Brussels Carpets,

LACE CURTAINS, TOWELS, NAPKINS, &c.

CORNICE POLES, RUGS, MATS, ETC.

Come quick. Dollars saved.

DELIVER WELD.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., June 14, 1883.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Now the maiden 'neath the awning
Of the window, sits a-humming,
In a straitened evening yawning,
Half doubtful of his coming.
And the swain, en route to meet her,
Pauses at a distant bar-room,
Looks like his mixture sweeter—
Has another maiden car room;
Comes to town—it spoils a distance;
Wooes not like some new comer—
Spends an hour with her assistance,
Wanders home. And this is summer.

—The Judge.

What have we done that no circus has yet offered to amuse us this summer?

The foundation of John Tracy's store building down town is finished and ready for the superstructure.

Try the fire plugs. It may be that the muddy water caused by the late rains may have clogged them up.

An improvement that was needed is being made in the door yard in front of Mrs. Backus' residence, Main street.

A man, woman or child who would maliciously destroy flowers or shrubbery of another is mean enough to pull up little corn.

The Bradford races are getting their usual wetting and there are but few people besides the gamblers that will care that it is so.

—The fourth story of the Grand Central is now finished off in fine style and some of the most desirable rooms in the house are on that floor.

—The Eldred people are chock full of patriotism and are making extensive preparations for celebrating the Fourth of July as it should be done.

—No finer or more interesting railroad ride can be found than a trip over the narrow gauge from here to Bradford. The scenery is beautiful indeed.

—The Indian doctor who was driven out of town a few weeks ago, has met a similar fate in Emporium, only he got a night or two in jail before he left.

—"The happy family," in Kings billiard room now consists of two half grown foxes, three young robins, a parrot and a bluebird that Chet failed to catch."

—An extra court will convene on Monday next which will be devoted to hearing arguments on a lot of old cases that have been held back for years.

—The registrar of voters is now abroad in the land and it behooves every voter to see to it that he is properly enrolled. It will save annoyance on election day.

—A good many people were disappointed with the turn the Steward-Brandt prosecution took, as they wished to hear a disclosure of the evidence in the case.

—Everything is working well toward a splendid time on the Fourth of July, and if we should have fair weather we will see the town crowded with visitors.

—The base ball boys now have regular practice, Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays from half past six until it is too dark to see to play longer. They are improving.

—Farmers say the weeds are getting a start of the corn and potatoes, and they are just aching for good weather so that they may go out among them with their little hoes.

—There is something wrong with the fountain on the west side of the court yard that prevents it from forming the beautiful liquid umbrella which we have been accustomed to see.

—The wet season will have given the trout an opportunity to grow to respectable proportions and, when the rain is over we will expect to see some fine catches made by our Seth Green's.

—Warren county prohibitionists have put a ticket in the field and hope by this means to defeat the republicans, the only hope they have on earth of electing an officer of prohibitory ideas or practice.

—At the last term of court in Warren all license applications were held over to the 18th of the present month, in the mean time the anti-license people, a strong organization, will be preparing themselves for a stubborn contest.

—The road up Marvin Creek which is under the care of Supervisor James A. McKean is being repaired and when he gets through with it, will be a better road than ever before. Jim knows how to build a turnpike and is doing it.

—A bill has passed both houses of the legislature limiting the deer killing season to the months of October and November. If the slaughter of these beautiful animals was stopped altogether for, say ten years, it would be still better.

—The last number of *Our Continent* contained a well written story by W. W. Howard, a former McKean county journalist, entitled "Among the Crabbers," giving a very full account of the manner in which a large proportion of New Jersey people live.

—The Postmaster General has issued an order declaring that a postmaster who fails to notify an editor of a newspaper that a subscriber has removed or fails to take the paper addressed to him from the office, shall be held responsible for the subscription.—Warren *Mail*.

—Those who have an appreciation of the beautiful will agree with us that the sunset Wednesday evening was one of the most gorgeous spectacle that is ever presented by nature. Only those who reside in the mountains as we do here are ever presented with such a sight, the dwellers on the plains are never so favored.

—Probably the finest imposing stones in M'Kean county are those furnished the MINER office this week by John Digel. They are of the Silver mountain granite which is to be found only in his quarry, and are all that could be asked, smooth, level and large enough for all four forms at once.

—The legal protection which has so long been thrown about the mischevous English sparrow has been removed and he is now the lawful game of the gunner. It is said by epicures that as a filling for a pot-pie the sparrow has no superior, and if this be so there should be no shortage of pie as there is none of the abominable quarrelsome little pests.

—Quite a stir is being made on the mountains between this place and Bradford by land sharks in search of lands upon which the leases have expired or have been forfeited, and it looks now as if the resumption of drilling through the summer would be considerable. It need not be regarded as a dangerous move so far as the market is concerned, for the well known lightness of the new wells preclude the possibility of any greatly increased production in McKean county.

—The Ruffsman's *Journal* of Clearfield came to us last week in such a neat and tidy shape, with so smiling and cheerful a face that it was with difficulty we recognized our old and true friend, but when we got into it we found it the same staunch republican and honest exponent of truth that it has always been. It is a pleasure to hail the prosperity of such a paper and in its new dress, with the beautiful and becoming head it must increase in favor with its readers and extend its field of usefulness.

Getting Ready for the Fourth.

The committee of arrangements to whose charge has been given the work, honor and emolumenta of preparing a fitting celebration of the national birthday; are moving forward with their work with commendable energy. An order has been given to the Buffalo Courier Company for a large number of double-sheet colored posters with which to advertise the enterprise throughout the country, and a programme of entertainments, amusements, scenes and incidents is being prepared by the committee and will, when completed be distributed broadcast so that people may know that the Fourth is going to be in Smethport, and that it will be a big thing.

The committee have found our people exceedingly generous in their contributions of money toward defraying the expenses of so magnificent demonstration as they have decided upon, and report that they have no fears of being able to furnish all the amusements promised, or all that can possibly be crowded into one day and have sufficient money out of their subscriptions to meet all their bills.

This is a good showing. Our people have too long sought their amusement out of town, to the great disadvantage and loss to the business of the place, and this effort to draw others to us, instead of being drawn to them, should and we are now positive certainly will meet with the encouragement it deserves and be the success that it should be.

The local brass band has kindly consented to remain in town on the Fourth of July and furnish music for the occasion at the very reasonable charge of forty dollars for their services, and this will tend to relieve the committee of much trouble and responsibility, as music on a holiday is not always easy to secure.

In the evening, after all the amusements of the day have been witnessed a fitting close to the festivities will be given in a gorgeous display of fireworks, such as has never been seen in the county before, preparations for which are now well under way and every assurances is given that this department of the day's amusement will be the chief feature and will not soon be forgotten. Get ready for it. The people will come from near and far. The town will be full of people who never have been here before. Our sisters and our cousins and our aunts from all over the country will be with us on that day, and we will demonstrate beyond question that Smethport still lives.

Keeping His Eye On The Gun.

Tuesday a number of boys, among whom was Carlton, son of postmaster Sprague, concluded to begin the annual natal celebration in a small way, and to that end got a diminutive cannon and a quantity of powder, and taking a position in the street set about making preparations for firing a national salute of the usual thirteen guns. After loading their piece of ordnance, they laid down a paper containing the powder, and by some mistake one of the boys dropped a lighted match into it just as Carlton was stooping over the gun making some final arrangements. In a twinkling the whole box and dies went up in smoke, burning Carlton's face somewhat, and filling it with grains of powder until he presented the appearance of a South Sea Islander fully and fashionably tatooed.

Dr. Brown was called in and rendered such medical assistance as was required, and we are glad to say the boy is not much hurt, but has probably learned a lesson that will be useful to him in the future.

Personal Mention.

Dr. Hubbard, of Bradford, came to town Wednesday to visit patients here.

Col. A. I. Wilcox has been chosen as chief marshal for the Fourth of July celebration here.

Mrs. H. Lowry, of Mount Morris, N. Y., and Mrs. Wm. Mason, of Belmont, N. Y., are visiting in the family of G. A. Hyde, their brother, in Smethport.

Hon. David Sterrett came home last Saturday for a few days of rest during the vacation of the legislature. Mr Sterrett has been taking out door exercise working in his garden and cutting his hay.

L. G. Peck, of Harper county, Kansas, formerly prominently connected with the Bradford Oil Company, was in town Tuesday. He reports a fine prospect in his business, that of stock raising in the west, and seems to feel grateful that he has escaped from the oil country.

Will. F. and Mrs. Minnie Peck returned to-day from a visit of several weeks to the home of Mr. Peck's parents at South Byron N. Y. Both are greatly improved in health and feel well repaid for their trip. Will. resumes his old position as foreman of the MINER office at once.

Commissioner's Court of Appeals.

At this time the County Commissioners are on a tour of their bailiwick, holding a court of appeals from the equalization of the triennial assessment for taxation of property in the county. But few have any idea of the trouble and labor that this duty entails, or of the immense amount of work that must go through the hands of the commissioners and their clerks in a county with the population, valuation and fluctuation of prices that is found in McKean county. The carrying of this court from place to place in the county is a great convenience to the people, saving to them a vast outlay in traveling and other expenses if they should have to come to the county seat.

A Bear at Large.

When Ghordis Oviatt returned from his western hunting trip a few weeks ago he brought with him a bear cub which he kept at his home, some two miles down the valley. He was taking great pains with the pet to give him such an education as a respectable bear should have, and to teach him the habits and customs of civilization. But a day or two since the animal managed to disconnect the chain that bound him and at this time is at large with a leather collar about his neck and some two or three feet of chain dangling to it. Look out for him and if you find the animal the chain will be handy to lead him home with. Bear this in mind.

Church Services.

At the Methodist Episcopal church, childrens Day will be observed. In the morning a sermon especially to the children will be preached by the pastor and in the evening, instead of preaching, a concert by the members of the Sunday school and others will be given.

At St. Lukes Episcopal church, at 8 o'clock in the morning Holy Communion, at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. the usual services of the day.

Good Shoemakers.

D. C. Young has a supply of said brick-whose on hand and those who intend to put out a crop of this kind should come along at once and supply themselves with good shoes cheap. Remember where will be found the best and cheapest stock of goods in this line.

BRADFORD.

The Councils have again given the fattest jobs to the Democrats—The Furniture Factory to start soon—Something about who wants to be County Treasurer—Reply to a Nebraska Bank-Manager—The Market and other matters of General or Personal Interest.

The oil market through the entire week has been such as to warrant the strongest hope for the future, and indeed since the market opened above the dollarmark there has not been a week in which prices have been maintained with such uniformity. The market, in a word, is strong and there are not a few who have full confidence that the entrance upon a very material advance has only been made. The fluctuations of the week up to the close of the market yesterday will be shown by the following table:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing
Thurs	1.20	1.21½	1.13½	1.17
Fri	1.17½	1.17½	1.13½	1.13½
Sat	1.16½	1.19	1.16½	1.16½
Mon	1.16½	1.18½	1.16	1.16½
Tues	1.16	1.16½	1.10	1.16½
Wed	1.16½	1.16½	1.16½	1.16

Lewis Emery Jr. has been in the city a day or two, but has gone somewhere, I think to Michigan.

Sheriff Wilcox has been absent during the week on business in Philadelphia and other eastern cities.

Reports have been received of the destruction by Tuesdays storm of more than a hundred oil well rigs.

A. Leo Weil made the humurous speech at the opening of the Cleveland Oil Exchange and is said to have developed strong points as a funny man.

A number of your citizens who are members of the G. A. R. have applied for discharges form the Post here preparatory to enlisting in the new Post now organizing in your place.

The glass works scheme begins to assume shape, and the strong probability is that before the season closes something tangible, looking to the manufacture of glass in our midst will be presented.

A delegation of Bradford brokers attended the opening of the Cleveland Oil Exchange Monday. They said they had a good time and perhaps they did, but their hats will fit better in a week from this time.

Bob Cochran is working like a beaver among the democrats to get things set up solid for his nomination as county treasurer. Robert will not get there, for his party know that he is not strong enough to win, being a native of a foreign county.

Since the settlement of the Livingstone-Fleming breach of promise case in New York by which an oil broker was compelled to pay for his little pastime, the gay young men of this city appear to have taken warning, and the amount of flirting by brokers has very noticeably decreased.

The contract for city printing for the ensuing year has been let to W. F. Jordan & Co. and the stationary contract to Wentworth & Co. Both of these are job contracts, and as the rule has been to "skin a black cat to the tail," it is probable that the gentlemen named will make hay while the sun shines.

Heavy and long continued rains have raised in the minds of some of the residents on the low-lands a fear that they might again have to take to the water by reason of a flood, and some have offered property at ridiculously low prices in order to get out of the dangerous limits, but this is all needless alarm as no summer rains can cause a repetition of last winters flood. It takes an ice gorge to make it dangerous.

In writing from this place heretofore I have forgotten in making mention of the principal and marked improvements to speak of the splendid dinning rooms of C. A. Baily on Main street, which for magnificence are not equaled in any city in the State outside of Philadelphia. I have broken bread in every city in the State, and I am sure that I do not overestimate when I say that in no other place in the oil country is there anything to compare either with the appearance of the place or the *menu* to be found there daily.

I see you have announced the name of A. F. Bannon of Kendall as a candidate for treasurer, and we have at this end of the county hoisted the name of John R. Shoemaker for the same office. It looks now as if the contest lay between these men, in the republican side of the fight, but as there is yet ample time we may see some good work done yet. Judge Ward will ask for the nomination, and as the Judge is an old resident, and favorably known throughout the county and the party, he may make it very lively for the boys, and perhaps carry off the prize.

It is officially announced that the furniture factory will be started up in a few days. This enterprise has seemed to hang fire quite a while, but when one comes to understand the vast amount of machinery necessary to carry on the work and the great amount of careful and skillful labor required to place it in position, as well as the innumerable things that have to be done before starting an enterprise like this, one can plainly see where we have at times manifested unreasonable impatience, and I can only feel that I didn't know as much about their business as I thought I did.

The contract for a city hall and the necessary offices for the accommodation of the officers of the municipal government has been let to George S. Stewart for the sum of $9,300, his being among the three bids filed under the call as published for some time. It is no wonder that the councils agreed to this, for Geo. Stewart is a good old wool-dyed democrat, one of the kind who boasts that he was a democrat before the "wah sir," and has always held the war was a cruel and shameful outrage on a high-toned and deserving people. The councilmans with the big majority in the third ward ward was one of the strong supporters of this bidder.

It looks now very much as if some way would be found after all to defeat the water works movement and condemn us to the use of the filthy fluid from the open west branch for all time to come. A few old fogies who happened to have springs of good water on their lands have taken in hand to defeat the project, and so far have been entirely successful. If they should ultimately carry their point we will be compelled to submit, but we will from time to time get even with them. Some of them even now have the gall to ask official recognition at the hands of their fellow citizens and there is a good chance to pay them back in their own coin and it will most surely be done unless a change of heart on the part of said old parties be made very apparent.

The announcement of the name of Col. J. A. Bige for State treasurer given satisfaction to all his party, irrespective of past differences, and finds a great many, by way of warm supporters among those who have always been opposed to him politically, that is on political grounds. The people feel that our state can not be safer than in the hands of a man who has been tried and found true, and who has the courage of his convictions. Col. Bige is a man of the people, and has the confidence of the people, and will receive the support of the people.

The long looked for and much needed railroad to the Bradford oil region is now an assured fact. The Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia railroad company have decided to build a road from Buffalo to Bradford, and have already commenced the work of grading. The road will be a standard gauge, and will be pushed to completion with all possible speed. The road will be a great benefit to Bradford, and will open up a large section of the State that has too long been kept in the background and the recognition which the section was entitled to, too long denied, and there are not a few who will "cross the suit" if the Col. should be nominated, and help to elect him, believing that with him in Harrisburg, our rights and interests of whatever kind, would stand a better chance of receiving that degree of recognition that they were entitled to. He will have a number of strong opponents to meet in the persons of others who are asking the same nomination, but his friends all over the State are writing him that they can and will secure for him the nomination if he decides to make the race, and this he has fully determined to do.

I have lately received a copy of an obscure, alleged newspaper yclept The *Ives & Flow*, the one side of which is not "patent" is said to be printed in Oakdale, Neb., and has the appearance of being printed on a hay press, but from the fact that such a press cannot be in use there, as they have neither hay or grass, and but little else that is green beside their editors and our emmigrants, I cannot say that this is the case. The object for which this paper has evidently been sent me, and the great burden of the editor's plaint is some remark that I have dropped in the past about the lack of alanine who were persuaded to wander off to that inhospitable State last spring, and who have been slowly but surely returning to their first love, and to a land where newspapers are not edited by jack rabbits. The editor seems to think that none are truly brave or deserving of the fair unless they have shown their courage by facing the deadly grasshopper of Nebraska, or bathed in the alkaline waters of that sterile section. It is true that a large latitude should be given to this earnest but inexperienced representative of western journalism, and I am not astonished that he should exert himself to the utmost to inveigle our honest and industrious yeomanry into his desolate retreat, for they are educated and intelligent, and in the absence of everything else might in a moment of desperation be induced to buy the *Ives & Flow* and actually read it, or such portions of it as were legible. He says that the returned and disappointed emigrants, the calls them "unemigrants) will sit around corner groceries and relate their experiences in the west. Well they may. They would have to go somewhere out of Oakdale to find a grocery to sit in, for a people who subsist the year round on "corn cake and homestead gravy" don't have any use for a grocery, and would extend to one but poor support. He speaks feelingly of the heroes who have perished on the barren plains of Nebraska and who now lie in unmarked graves. Judging from the appearance of the *Ives & Flow*, if the editor has nothing else on his hands than the editing of his paper, he might spend four or five days each week in scouting over the plains and marking the last resting places of these heroes who have died of starvation and other afflictions incident to Antelope county as well as the greater portion of the State. Again he says, "there may be plenty in Bradford, Pa., but there is something to look forward to in Nebraska." Yes, verily. There cometh the tornado and the cyclone, and the grasshopper paweth in the valley and rejoiceth in his strength. And by and by there comes the day set apart for tax sales, when the farm—so called by courtesy—which the tenderfoot has tried to improve will be taken away for seven dollars and a half of taxes, which there is scarcely money enough in a whole county to pay. But let him enjoy it. All of our people who had money enough to return have come back satisfied that if a new home is to be sought it is not in the valley of the Elkhorn that they desire to pitch their tents, for the waters thereof are bitter, and the jack rabbit fleeth afar off. I have nothing against McCormack particularly, but I cannot agree with him in his way of spelling "stupendious." It's too alkaline.

1142.

Bradford, Pa. June 13th, 1883.

CLERMONT.

A Fresh Bundle of News Picked up and Forwarded by Our Man on the Mountain.

Mrs. Bushfield is visiting friends in Smethport.

Dr. and Mrs. A. K. Corbin are visiting his parents in Bradford this week.

Miners are putting out about three hundred tons of coal per day at present.

Jno. W. Steinhauer now presides over the bar of the Clermont House. Glad to see "Stiny" take to work again.

The Clermont Base Ball Club played the Norwich club on Friday last. The Clermont club was victorious, the score standing 43 to 8.

Reese Williams and Alex Muir have the contract for driving a main heading which is to open up a vein of coal underlying the old No. 1.

Our base ball club has received a challenge to play the Smethport club at the latter place on Wednesday July 4th, but have not fully decided to accept it.

Nic Weiss broke ground for the foundation of the new school house building on Monday. The contract calls for the completion of the building on October 15th, and is to cost $2,600.

Napier Brothers, Franklinville, N. Y., have leased a stone quarry on the line of the railroad about three miles south of here where they have a force of about twenty-five men employed.

During one of the hard storms last week, lightning struck the house in which W. A. Russell lives. The ball entered the chimney, splitting it its entire length, which was the only damage done.

The firm of Hamlin & Townsend has been dissolved. Mr. J. B. Townsend has purchased the interest in the concern of his partner, Hon. H. Hamlin, of Smethport, and will hereafter conduct the business as sole proprietor.

A. D. Bishop, of Smethport, was in town one day last week. The new school house will be built from plans drawn by him, and under his supervision, which is a sufficient guarantee that we will have a fine school building.

The trout streams are very high in consequence of so much rain, and our sportsmen have not come to the front with any large fish-stories yet. However, we understand Skinner has an order in for several log rules and as soon as they arrive look out for large fish-story-telling.

B. S. H.

Clermont, June 13, 1883.

The Highest Praise.

The people in Eldred and the neighborhood are particularly fortunate in having in their midst one noted and reliable a breathing balm in the Blood Fluid for this season of the year, the transition period when the blood is impure and sluggish, and needs the vitalizing influence of a reliable tonic and blood purifier. Hood's Sarsaparilla is receiving the highest praise from those who have used it, and the most wonderful cures are being effected by it. Its merits are unequaled, and it is the best spring medicine. Try it.

ENGLISH HENRY vs. DUTCH HANK.

Domestic Disturbance out of Which has Grown two sore heads and a Criminal Prosecution.

The hearthstone around which Henry Stewart has been wont to gather his family at eventide, is not the ideal home which the eloquent Ingersoll so well loves to picture in descriptions of domestic tranquility and family peace, but instead, has become a maelstrom of angry contentions, criminations and recriminations.

Henry Stewart is a workman employed about the Extract Works, working until along in the small hours of the night before he has opportunity to return to the bosom of his family, and, according to Henry's own statement—and he ought to know—he is a quiet, industrious citizen, a loving husband and an indulgent father. It is true, Henry don't live in the midst of all those luxuries that adorn and embellish many houses in this borough, but fortune has not smiled ostentatiously on him as on some, and, perhaps he does the best he can. He lives in an unpretentious house down Main street, a house which some in their thoughtlessness would call "tumble down," but as Henry is not proud, and has learned to be content with his lot whatever it is, it is a matter of interest only to himself and should not be a subject of remark or criticism by his neighbors.

Henry is a married man. Long ago, when life was all roseate hues to Henry, he gave to a maiden, the maiden of his choice among all the village belles, the great love of his manly and generous heart, offered her the protection of his strong right arm and the soothing influence of his smile, and to his great joy was accepted, and joining hands these two young people started to climb the uneven hill of life.

Years passed away and contrary to the wish of both no little olive branches came to bind their hearts still closer together, but an estrangement grew up between them, until one day, one dark day in the history of these people, they went out of the house, and taking different roads, resolved to separate forever.

Henry came to Smethport and engaged in labor, striving hard to still his throbbing heart and learn to tread the 'wine press of affliction alone, and for two years he worked on in silence, stifling his feelings and bidding his aching heart be still, until one day his wife came and laid in his arms a little babe, a tender blossom only six weeks old and bade him love the child.

But Henry was in doubt. He knew that for two long years he had not seen the face of his wife and he thought there might be doubts as to the paternity of the child, but his better judgment prevailing he gave the wandering woman the benefit of the doubt and took her and her babe to his heart.

Time wore away and these two hearts seemed again to have been knit together and the current of their lives to all appearances flowed calmly and joyously toward the sea of the great unknown, until one day the husband introduced a friend, "Dutch Hank" by name, into his household. Hank was not, and is not yet a man of character like Cæsar's wife, but instead, looked upon the fair partner of his friend with an evil eye, and in time, by plying the family with beer and pretzels, and teaching the baby to talk Dutch, so won the affections of Mrs. Stewart that Henry no longer felt safe in having him about the house, and telling him so requested that he cease his visits. This the Dutchman agreed to do.

Last Saturday night Henry returned as usual from his daily toil, tired, but picturing to himself the rest and comfort of his home during the remainder of the night and the Sabbath following, but when about to cross the threshold he heard a sound that made the blood boil and his whole nature thirst for gore. *He heard a Dutchman snore.* At once the truth dawned upon him that the sanctity of his home had been invaded and the brightness of his honor tarnished, and he ached to apply the sledstake that he carried in his hand to the body of that Dutchman, and essayed to do so. But here Henry reckoned without his host, for the Dutchman arose, and shaking the dew from his mane, laid hold of a beer bottle, and while the woman held Stewart in a prostrate attitude, decorated his head and face in the highest style of the frescoers' art.

For a length of time that night these powerful men fought and writhed upon the floor like two mighty leviathans, and over and anon the woman called to Dutch Hank to "give it to him," "might as well kill him now as any time," and other expressions not tending to establish amicable relations between the contestants.

But the end came, and Stewart lay prone upon the field with his blood flowing fast from many a wound. He was defeated but not conquered, and believing that of himself he would not be able to avenge the insult offered to him or defend his castle against the invading foe he appealed to the law and had the bold and arrogant Dutchman brought to the bar of justice, where he waived a hearing and gave bail for appearance at court.

And so the clue stands. Where once peace and joy and confidence reigned supreme there is now nothing but discord and the ashes of hopes consumed and the two hearts that before bounded at the coming of one another are now estranged, and clouds and thick darkness have settled over the house of Stewart.

Jim. Anderson Will Know What it Is.

The *Era* of yesterday gives an account of an alleged curiosity that has recently been exhumed in the vicinity of Kinzua in this county, and makes one think that the horse-races in Bradford cannot Bradshaw to see some very strange things. If the mystery cannot be solved any other way, ask James A. Anderson to explain it, for he was on the ground when Kinzua and all that is therein was created. The story runs thus:

Mr. E. L. Barnum of Haymaker was in the city yesterday with a remarkable curiosity in the shape of a root of a tree dug out by him near Kinzua. It is an almost perfect human female figure about two and a half feet high entirely covered with bark of a dark bronze color. The head is slightly misshapen but the features are those of a human being with perfect ears, a mouth, with holes for eyes and a grotesque and very prominent nose, while something that has the appearance of a coil of hair covers the entire back of the head. The body from the hips to the neck is fully developed; the left arm is perfect but has no hand; while in place of the right arm appears what looks like a ninety headed acer, as though a skillful surgeon had amputated it at the shoulder. The lower limbs are slightly twisted, and the feet are perfect, while perfect toes (about the size of those of a dwarf; but the objection to this theory is that the object is not heavy enough for a petrifaction. Many observers believe it to be a mummy, but then mummies are not usually the product of Pennsylvania forests. Some believe it to be an Indian god, but from the fact of its being found in the heart of the oil producing region of Pennsylvania, we are inclined to believe it to be the presiding genius or "goddess" of the oleaginous and gaseous productions of oildom. The image has been described in Frank Leslie's.

GREENEWALD'S, Boys Clothing, 124 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

Ladies' Aid Society Dinner.

On the Fourth of July the ladies composing what is known as the Ladies Aid Society, will give a dinner, perhaps at the Opera House, and if that cannot be obtained, then at some other convenient and pleasant place. The object will be a double one, that of assisting to entertain the great number of visitors that will certainly be with us on that day, and of furthering the interests of their organization. It is now proposed to furnish a warm dinner, first-class in every respect, at the very reasonable price of thirty cents apiece, which is certainly low enough to come within the reach of any body. In the evening they think of giving a lunch with ice cream and other such delicacies as would belong to a light supper.

If they do this, and there seems now no doubt but that this programme will be carried out, they deserve and certainly will have a very extensive patronage.

At a meeting of the society yesterday, a committee of arrangements was appointed, whose names are appended, and it is hoped and expected that each lady named will attend a meeting to be held next Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at the class room of the M. E. Church to assist in the work that must be done to make a success of the enterprise.

The committee consists of the following named ladies:

Mrs. O. M. Smith,	Mrs. A. Blodgett,
" M. Chadwick,	" J. Lucas,
" R. Kerns,	" C. Lemmler,
" J. R. Chadwick,	" I. S. Gleason,
" L. Burlingame,	" J. D. Strong,
" R. Wolters,	" A. Rush,
" N. W. Abbey.	" B. Baker.

The Royal Baker and Pastry Cook.

A Royal addition to the kitchen library. It contains over seven hundred receipts pertaining to every branch of the culinary department, including baking, roasting preserving, soups, cakes, jellies, pastry, and all kinds of sweetmeats, including recipes for the most delicious candies, cordials, beverages, and all other necessary knowledge for the *chef de cuisine* of the most exacting epicure, as well as for the more modest housewife, who desires to prepare for her lord and master a repast that shall be both wholesome and economical. With each recipe is given full and explicit directions for putting together, manipulating, shaping, baking, and kind of utensil to be use', so that a novice can go through the operation with success; while a special and important feature is made of the mode of preparing all kinds of food and delicacies for the sick. The book has been prepared under the direction of Prof. Rudmani, late *chef* of the New York Cooking School, and is the most valuable of the recent editions upon the subject of cookery that has come to our notice. It is gotten up in the highest style of the printer's art, on tinted paper, with elaborately illuminated covers, etc. We are assured that every can of the "Royal Baking Powder" contains an order for one of these valuable books.

REPORT OF SMETHPORT SCHOOLS.

Commencing Sept. 4, 1882, and Ending June 7, 1883.

Whole number days taught, 178.

Whole number days actually taught, 168.

Daily average attendance in High School Department, Girls 37, Boys 27, total, 64.

Intermediate Department, Girls 21, Boys 25, total, 46.

Primary Department, Girls 18, Boys 26, total, 44.

All Departments, Girls 76, Boys 78, total, 154.

Average per cent. attendance, 89.

Whole number of days attended in High School Department, 9,063.

Intermediate Department, 5,072.

Primary Department, 6,968.

Total days attendance, 20,106.

Average wages per month for each teacher, $52 80.

For male teachers, $100 00.

For female teachers, $38 18.

Average cost for each pupil per month, $1 62½.

An Oil Man's Death.

Mr. J. T. Cooper, of the Cooper Bros., Parker City, widely known in oil circles throughout the country, died Saturday, at 6:05 a. m., at his residence, of consumption. His age we do not know, but the fact of his death will recall to mind his narrow escape from the fatal shaft in 1877. Mr. Cooper was a representative man, whose hand was ever open to the unfortunate and needy, and whose highest aim was to serve his fellow men. He built in the second ward of Parker City—better known as Lawrenceburg—upon a most commanding site, one of the finest private mansions known in the western portion of this state. He was a prominent member of the Parker Oil Exchange in its palmiest days, as his word was always considered as good as his bank note. He also was a director in the Parker Savings Bank, and through his influence many a speculator was enabled to cover what might have been a serious loss. Mr. Cooper will be interred at 2 p. m., to-day, at which hour the Parker Exchange will adjourn.—*Era*.

GREENEWALD'S, Reliable Clothiers, 124 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

Work of some Shameless Cur.

Monday night, when respectable people were asleep, some shameless vandal, with a spirit of devilry largely predominating, entered upon the lawn in front of the residence of W. J. Colegrove on King street and after tramping through the flower beds, pulled up and threw into the street a number of the finest plants and flowers among the lot. In the soft ground were left tracks, which show that the work was that of a boy—for we will not believe it was a woman—and a careful measurement of them having been taken it will be hoped generally that a clue sufficient to detection may have been secured, and that the rascal whoever he is may be brought to punishment.

GREENEWALD'S METHODS: Money refunded. No misrepresentation. Opposite Kendall House, Bradford, Pa.

Lost.

Yellow or Chesapeake bird dog, about one year old, answers to name Jumbo, with collar on. Any person finding same will please return to Dr. Hubbard, Bradford, Pa., and receive reward.

AN EYE FOR AN EYE.

The Murderer Dukes meets his Fate at the Hands of Ike Vidlan's Son—The Murder of a Father and the Rein of a Sister Avenged by a Boy.

A special from Uniontown to the Pittsburg *Commercial-Gazette* yesterday evening says: The slayer of Captain Nutt is himself slain and now lies lifeless in the same room at the hotel as that in which the tragedy of December 24th was enacted. The slayer this time is James Nutt's eldest son, who is now in jail. The scene in which the second awful tragedy occurred burst upon the community like a thunder-clap and was the work of an instant. Just as dusk was drawing on this evening and many people were passing along the street, the sound of five pistol shots rang out upon the air in the direction of the postoffice. In a moment everyone was running to the scene and the word quickly passed along that Dukes was dead. The excited crowd gathered around the postoffice and there on the floor lay the lifeless body of Nicholas Lyman Dukes. The work was done so quickly and so paralyzing was its effect upon those who witnessed it that it was difficult to get the correct story. Officer Frank Pegg, George B. Hutchinson, Alf. Collins and others who saw the occurrence describe it as follows: James Nutt was standing against a post inside of a yard that joins the postoffice and fronts on Main street. While standing here Dukes came down street from the direction of the Jennings Hotel, walking briskly with a cane under his arm, and just as he turned the corner toward the postoffice door young Nutt stepped down to the outside, pulled a revolver and fired two shots at him in rapid succession. Dukes looked around and started to run into the postoffice door, whereupon Nutt fired again and followed in close pursuit. Just as Dukes got inside the postoffice his assailant fired two more shots and Dukes fell heavily to the floor upon his face. E. A. Lingo rushed into the office and stooped down to pick him up. Dukes tried to say something, but could only gasp and in a moment he was dead. By this time Officer Pegg reached young Nutt and laid hold of him.

The latter struggled fiercely to free himself, but when he discovered it was an officer he quietly yielded and was taken to the jail. Duke's body was removed to his room at the hotel where Coroner Sturgeon empanelled a jury. No testimony was taken owing to the difficulty of getting witnesses and the inquest was adjourned till to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock. On examining the body it was found that three of the balls entered the back near the side under the left arm and penetrated toward the heart, lodging in the breast, very near the skin where they were cut out. They all three entered within two or three inches of each other. On Dukes' body was found his old pistol, the one with which he killed Nutt, and hanging to his suspender button in front was a dirk knife. The pistol used by young Nutt was a forty-two calibre Smith & Wesson. He had in his pocket another smaller pistol, which he refused to surrender to Officer Pegg, but gave it to Officer Martin. A fourth ball slightly grazed Dukes' leg near the foot, while the fifth missed its aim, passed through one of the postoffice lock boxes and whistled past the ears of Clerk George Minor, who was in the inside apartment. The movements of the two men immediately prior to the shooting were these: After the evening trains came in, Dukes was seen standing in front of the Jennings hotel, chatting with some of his friends. When the mail was distributed Dukes started down to the postoffice, as has been his custom, about that time in the evening, for his mail. The distance is only a square. A short time after the trains came in Nutt was seen starting up from Broadway toward the postoffice, which is about half way between the street and the Jennings hotel. He spoke to his friends as he passed along, and nothing unusual was noticed in his manner.

When he reached the well known round of the corner of the building in which the postoffice is located he stepped upon the inside and was standing there when Dukes came walking along. None of those who witnessed the shooting are able to say whether Dukes saw Nutt before he fired or not. There is also a difference of opinion as to whether Dukes ever looked after the shots began, some saying that he started to run at once and never turned around. Young Nutt is less than twenty years of age and always been of a quiet and inoffensive disposition, and since the terrible tragedy of last winter has seemed unusually melancholy. He is now in jail and appears perfectly composed.

GREENEWALD'S, Fine Furnishing Goods, 124 Main St., Bradford.

The New School Board.

The organization of the new school board which should have occurred the first of the present month was effected on Monday afternoon at the office of J. C. Backus Esq., by the election of J. W. Brennan, president; Ira S. Gleason, secretary, and John C. Backus, treasurer. The board as it now stands consists of the gentlemen named, together with H. C. Wilson, Dr. H. L. McCoy and E. L. Keenan. In a short time a report will be received from the auditors, when all interested will have an opportunity to know how our school matters stand.

A Change In The Postoffice.

Tomorrow Charley Capehart who has been the efficient deputy of postmaster Sprague since his appointment, will resign his situation there, having accepted a position with the Smethport Extract Company as bookkeeper.

Charlie has discharged the duties as postmaster to the satisfaction of the people fully, and it is with regret that they see him go out of the office, but he knows best what he ought to do for himself, and we hope he may have the full confidence of the Extract people, with a salary commensurate with his abilities, integrity and industry.

GREENEWALD'S, Largest Clothing Display, 124 Main St., Bradford.

Mrs. A. T. Palmer Improving.

Our readers hereabouts will be gratified to learn that Mrs. Palmer, wife of commissioner Palmer, who has been very seriously ill with pneumonia for a few days past, is better to-day, and strong hopes are entertained of her speedy recovery. Dr. Hubbard of Bradford, who has been this families physician for a long time, was summoned yesterday and remained with his patient through the night, leaving for his home this morning. We hope to be able to say next week that the lady has entirely recovered.

GREENEWALD'S, leading Hatters, lowest styles, 124 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

Tailor-made Clothing for men and boys. Our assortment of Spring and Summer Clothing is complete in every number and variety of every description, and we are prepared to offer inducements in prices that cannot be duplicated by any house in the trade. Call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere. GREENEWALD'S, 124 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A BOUNCING

—BUSINESS!—

The more the competition the more we do.

FUNNY? NO!

The more Our Goods are compared with others the Better they are found to be.

The more Our Prices are compared with others the Lower they are found to be.

GREENEWALDS'

ONLY RELIABLE CLOTHIERS AND HATTERS,

MAIN ST. 124 MAIN ST.

BRADFORD, PA.

LARGEST STOCK!
LOWEST PRICES!
No Misrepresentation | Money Refunded

GREENEWALDS',
124 Main treet. 124 Main Street.

D. C. YOUNG

of the LARGEST Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

—In the County—

NEW GOODS,

LOW PRICES,

Complete Assortment of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

HATS AND CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

CLOTHING,

Groceries and Provisions,

CROCKERY and GLASSWARE,

NEW STYLE DRESS GOODS,

Ladies' Fine Lace Collars and Handkerchiefs,

Elegant stock Gents' Furnishing

THE COUNTRY OVER.

Bismarck has been selected by a commission as the capital of Dakota.

Amasa Stone, the wealthy Clevelander who recently committed suicide, left an estate worth $1,500,000.

A movement is on foot for a grand assemblage of Federal and Confederate veterans, on the battlefield of Shiloh in May next.

By a vote of thirteen to eleven the board of overseers of Harvard college refused to confer the degree of LL. D. upon Governor Butler.

Rev. John Browne, D. D., of Newburg, N. Y., is declared to be the oldest Mason in the United States, having been made a member of a Newburg lodge on June 16, 1817, sixty-six years ago.

In the United States circuit court at Kansas City, Mo., Roscoe Conkling made the closing argument in a case testing the constitutionality of the statute prohibiting the sale of oleomargarine in Missouri.

A crowd of seventy five men forced their way into the jail at Winterset, Iowa, took out John Hamner, imprisoned on the charge of murdering a wood sawyer for his money, and hung him to a tree. It was the third attempt that had been made to lynch Hamner.

The distribution of medals among the survivors of the recent campaign in Egypt has been completed. The total number of medals issued is 44,000, and it required a ton and a half of silver to make them. They have all been engraved with the names of the recipients by workmen employed in the Royal Arsenal at Woolwich, and sent thence to all parts of the world. In addition to actual soldiers and sailors, the captains of all the merchant ships employed as transports during the campaign, many other persons who rendered assistance of one sort or another and numerous relatives of deceased soldiers have received the medals.

There has always been an ill feeling between the general of the army and the secretary of war. Their powers never have been clearly defined. Gen. Sherman has quarreled with every secretary of war since he came to Washington. No doubt he was right, for Sherman is always right, and he is a great big man, and please don't forget it. I ought to say, however, that Mr. Lincoln and Gen. Sherman have had very little trouble. In Mr. Lincoln's absence during the past fortnight Gen. Sherman has been acting secretary of war. A day or two ago a friend asked Sherman how he was getting on. "Oh," said Gen. Sherman, quick as lightening, "I am getting along splendidly. I am now acting secretary of war, and for the first time since I came to Washington, there is a perfect harmony between the general of the army and the secretary of war."

The national sangerfest is to baheld at Buffalo in July. The organization which is to give the festival, the North American sangerbund, is a national organization, embracing in its membership the leading German singing societies throughout the country. Every two years these gatherings are held in one of the leading cities. The primary object of these sangerfests is to cultivate music written for male voices. The coming festival will be the twenty-third of its kind thus far held. Dr. Damrosch has been engaged, and will conduct a New York orchestra of 101 musicians. The "Fest" will open on Monday evening, July 16, with a "Reception" concert, in which some five hundred Buffalo singers will participate. The combined chorus expected to attend will probably number 2,000 voices. A stately music hall is being built in the very heart of the city; the building is not merely a temporary structure, but it is constructed of brick, stone and iron, and will cost $150,000. The seating capacity will be 8,500. The building will be capable of being altered for theatrical engagements, and will be ready for that purpose in December.

A REMINISCENCE.

Tribulations of a Lecturer—Bob Burdette's Experience with Street Boys.

I remember as well the first time I ever solemnly and forever left the platform. It was on the 11 or 12th of May, at Antwerp, Ohio. The weather was warm. The hard-backed bugs and the big blundering beetles that fly by night were abundant and offensive. The open windows of the hall gave the boys on the street, as they patrolled their noisy beats, abundant opportunity to chaff the lecturer, whose gigantic form they could plainly see, but whose eloquent remarks they could but dimly hear and lily comprehend.

As a general thing, I have observed that when the lecturer on the platform and the boys in the street are addressing one audience at the same time, the audience seems to be most profoundly interested in the remarks of the boys. I thought, and I still think, it is very foolish for an audience to pay fifty cents a head to hear me, and then sit and listen to the boys whom they might have heard for nothing. But that is the way an audience has, anyhow. So that night, I did not care for the boys. I would not permit the thinking man to go out and entrust the boys roughly and compel them to "shut up their heads," as he wished to do, not even when they mocked me, and in shrill falsetto entreated me to "give them a rest," assuring me they "heard enough of that," and "enough me, with illy dissembled coyness, not to "bite off more than I could chaw." I only smiled pleasantly and said, "Nay, hinder them not. Let them shout. I was once a boy myself." And I smiled again and the tears stood in my eyes.

But inwardly I was a ravening wolf, with a lemon-seller and two rows of sythes.

On my way to the hotel I overtook a boy who was still yelling and howling at me, for he was not that the lecture was over.

And my anger got fierce and I got hold upon him, and smote him sore, and encompassed him round with a piece of barrel hoop, and neck-stitsm, insomuch that he wept bitterly, and was sore astonished, and swore that he would make full report of these things unto the mother that bore him, yea even unto his big brother, and to the father of his loins.

But I heeded him not, neither was I moved with compassion nor yet stricken with fear, for I wist that his mother lived away on the other side of the river, and his big brother was not and never had been, and his father was a night watchman, and therefore at that time of night sound asleep in some secluded dogway. Moreover I was going away on the 6 A. M. train. Wherefore, I smote him once again, and said:

"If it be that another lecturer cometh this way, will it seem fittin' unto thee to sit on the curbstone and make merry with thy friends, even while he speaketh words unto the multitude?"

And he lifted up his voice, and wept bitterly, and swore unto me, saying: "As my soul liveth, hope I may die of I do."

And I let up on him. And it was so that when he was gone away as it might be a bow shot, that he called aloud, and wagged his tongue against me, and mocked me and called "Smarty" and cast stones after me and followed me even unto the inn, and dared me half way, and reviled me because I would not, saying: "Ho! Fraid cat! Fraid cat!"

And I sought to slay him but could not, for he was marvelous swift on foot, and he was like unto the children of Benjamin, and "could sling stones at a hair breath, and not miss." — Burlington *Hawkeye*.

Mr. W. H. Mallam, 816 Boas street, Harrisburg, Pa., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters speedily cured me of nervousness and stomach troubles."

Only a Slight Mistake.

One of those mistakes that are liable to occur in the best regulated families, made quite a laugh in a West side residence a few days ago. The lady of the house had been grumbling about a corn on her foot for months, and her husband had tried in vain to get her to consent to have a regularly ordained "corn dentist" come up and remove it, but she was nervous about having a horrid man touch her bare foot, and she suffered along until Tuesday, when, in a moment of agony, she told the old man to send up his corn dentist as quick as he had a mind to. He went down to his office and ordered the corn man to go up. He had already ordered a plumber to go to the house and mend some gas fixtures that had sprung a leak, and the plumber got there first. The lady gave orders that if a man called with some corn tools, to send him up to her room. The plumber rung the bell; and on being asked, the girl told him to go up to the lady's room, and the man went up. He had a roll of cloth with tools in it, and as he put it down on the floor to unroll the tools, the lady took off her slipper, and removed her stocking, and placed her foot on a horsetuck. She looked at the plumber's tools on the floor and almost fainted. There was a big pair of pincers, two files and a lot of iron things that looked big enough to remove the corns from an elephant. The man was sorting out the tools and didn't notice the woman's fright until she asked:

"Is this going to hurt much? If it is I had rather suffer the annoyance."

"O, no," said the man, looked up at the gas bracket by the window, which had a rag around the joint which leaked. "I can screw the cap onto the joint, so the gas can not escape," and seeing the lady's bare foot so near him, he opened his eyes in wonder, and blushed like a girl. She looked at him and wondered why he did not go to work on her foot, and he looked as little like the way she supposed a corn doctor would look as possible. Taking up a big pair of pinchers, and taking a match, to light a small candle which he carried, to test leaky gas fixtures, he said:

"Where does it seem to be the worst?"

"There," says the little woman, bending over and placing her finger on the next to the little toe. "Right between those two toes. It is a soft corn and sometimes makes me wild. Now, don't be careful, won't you," as the man dropped his pincers and stood back as though he had been struck by lightning. Then he laughed out loud and said:

"Madame, I have been in the plumbing business twenty-two years, but this is the first time I was ever called upon to repair a broken joint on a woman's toe. Excuse me," and he began to roll up his tools.

"Heavens and earth!" said the woman, as she tried to put on her stocking wrong end first, and blushing as she looked as pretty as though she never had a corn, "I thought you was a corn doctor. There is the gas fixture you are to putty up," and she went out of the room in her stocking feet to blow up the girl for sending a plumber to plumb a corn. The corn doctor soon arrived and did his work, and when he and the plumber went out together they were having a great laugh as they turned the corner. When she tells her husband to send up a man to do any work about the house now, she stipulates he shall not send a plumber whatever he does.—Peck's Sun.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall st., N. Y.

Toothache.

Did you ever have a cracking, jumping, snapping, roaring, bothersome toothache, that kept the whole family in an uproar until 3 o'clock in the morning? Many have it, but all have not heard of the wonderful cures made by Hamilton's Toothache Drops which are warranted to cure in one minute. Safe yet effective. Price only 25 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

I find Dr. Day's Cough Syrup to be better than any other that I ever tried. E. Anderson, Missionary, Ridgway, Pa.

As a general restorative, and to stop nervous dreams and lying awake, nothing can equal Dr. Day's Stomach & Nerve Tonic.

He Repeats the Remark.

"Will you please repeat that remark, Mr. Mathison?"

Turning so as to look your representative squarely in the face, the head of the house of Seven Mathisons & Co., Pharmacists, 1 to 7 State street, Marble Block, Chicago, replied: "Yes, sir, with pleasure. My remark was that we consider PARKER'S GINGER TONIC now in the market. Our sales for the last six month tell the whole story and settle the question. The Tonic, like a good citizen, carries its own recommendation with it. It's bound to sweep the West like a prairie on fire. In short, Mathisons, Hyperion and Every Man, any trouble it causes successes and wins friends every day."

Hiscox & Co., beg to call public attention to the fact that hereafter PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will be advertised and sold simply under the name of PARKER'S TONIC. This change is necessary for the reason that unprincipled dealers are constantly deceiving their customers by substituting a spurious article in place of the genuine. I and my friends in trade, can now supply Parker's Tonic without the Ginger, the full name of the preparation. Therefore, hereafter, in all orders, letters, telegrams, or verbal communications, please order PARKER'S TONIC. Under this name the genuine article will be furnished. The name PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will be dropped entirely. Hiscox & Co. are the sole proprietors of PARKER'S TONIC, and all the bottles of the genuine bear the signature of Hiscox & Co. on the bottom of the carton.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters meets the requirements of the rational medical philosophy which at present prevails. It is a perfectly pure vegetable remedy, embracing the three important properties of a perfect alterative, a tonic and an aperient. It fortifies the body against diseases, invigorates and reinstates the torpid stomach and liver, and effects a salutary change in the entire system. By

For sale by all druggist and dealers generally.

HOW WATCHES ARE MADE.

In a SOLID GOLD WATCH, aside from the necessary thickness for engraving and polishing, a large proportion of metal is needed only to stiffen and hold the engraved portions in place, and supply strength. The surplus gold is actually needless. In *James Boss' Patent Gold* Watch Cases this waste is saved, and SOLIDITY and STRENGTH increased by a simple process, at one-half the cost. A plate of SOLID GOLD is soldered on each side of a plate of hard nickel composition metal, and the three are then passed between polished steel rollers. From this the cases, backs, centers, bezels, etc., are cut and shaped by dies and formers. The gold is thick enough to admit of all kinds of chasing, engraving and engine turning. These cases have been worn perfectly smooth by use without removing the gold. *This is the only case made under the process. Each case is accompanied with a solid guarantee signed by the manufacturers warranting it to wear 20 years.* 150,000 of these Cases now carried in the United States and Canada. Largest and Oldest Factory. Established 1854. Ask your Jeweler.

No other pill could take the place of Dr. Day's Liver Pills; all should use them. Mrs. P. M'Feeley, Whistletown, Pa.

Dr. D. B Day, Ridgway, Pa.—Send by stage ½ gro. your Liver Pills, 2 doz. Cough Syrup, 2 doz. Carbolic Ointment, 2 doz. Liniment. Among all the medicines on our shelves, yours are the ones that sell.

Verstine & Sandt, Brookville, Pa.

I was bilious and nearly sick; half a box of Dr. Day's Liver Pills cured me. G. W. Nichols, Ridgway, Pa.

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THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been speedily relieved, and in every instance

PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

Various Causes

advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use failing hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brushy, weak, or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its results, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil or color white cambric; yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous, imparting an agreeable perfume.

For sale by all druggists.

TOXIC Laxative Horse Powders, the only guaranteed purely vegetable powder in the market, put up in tin cans. Price 35 cts. Sold by E. F. Richmond & Son.

WHITE Pine Petroleum Hoof Ointment, for hard and feverish hoofs. Sold by E. F. Richmond & Son. Price 35 cts

By Universal Accord,

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS are the best of all purgatives for family use. They are the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, and their extensive use, by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, proves them the best and most effectual purgative Pill that medical science can devise. Being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use, and being sugar-coated, they are pleasant to take. In intrinsic value and curative powers no other Pills can be compared with them; and every person, knowing their virtues, will employ them when needed. To keep the system in perfect order, and maintain in healthy action the whole machinery of life. Mild, searching and effectual, they are especially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangements of which they prevent and cure, if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakened constitutions, where a mild but effectual cathartic is required.

For sale by all druggists.

Land Office of the Bingham Estate.

Smethport, Penn'a, Feb'y 25, 1878.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against getting from the unsold lands of the estate of Bingham without authority therefor. An unauthorized entry upon the lands of the estate, by any person, for any purpose, will be made a subject of action or process liable to prosecution for trespass.

Persons who have bought or leased lands of this estate have deeds, contracts, or leases. The deeds give exact descriptions of the lands to which they refer, and the contracts and leases have on them plats which show their location. All claims to rights or privileges on lands of this estate, unaccompanied by such evidence, are without foundation, and will not be recognized.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON, Agent of the Trustees.

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Drugs and Medicines

PAINTS, OILS,

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.

An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls. tf.

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Opposite the Grand Central,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods

SILVERWARE,

Cutlery, Lamps, Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty, Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest buyers and Best Judges of what they buy concede the fact that my goods are as cheap as the same quality can be bought for less money at the above named place than any other place in the County.

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

BROWNELL BROS

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OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."

Smethport, - Pa.

February 8, 1881. tf

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DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Boots & Shoes, Etc.

He keeps on hand the best goods the markets afford. Also Proprietor of

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Fresh Bread and Cakes every day.

A Choice Assortment of

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Only the Best Brands of

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CONKLIN WAGONS, COURTLAND PLATFORMS, ROAD WAGONS, CARRIAGES, AND SLEIGHS, ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Know last good material used. All work warranted, and prices reasonable. Give me a call and you will go away well pleased.

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W. H. Wetenhall.

Smethport, March 16, 1881.—yl.

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The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is prepared to furnish a pure article of Milk and that on Monday, February 6 he will establish a

NEW MILK ROUTE!

Pure, Fresh and Rich Milk.

At 6 Cents a Quart

Customers whose names are left with Richmond & Son, Druggists, will be promptly supplied. The best of care taken of patrons.

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is positively guaranteed to cure the worst case of Scratches, Grease, Mud Fever, or Grease Heel, Foot Rot, Thrush, Canker, Quitter, Scratches, Sore Throat, Distemper, Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Pneumonia, Pleuro-Pneumonia, Lung Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Womb, Chronic Rheumatism and Lameness, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Wounds, Caked Breast, and Garget in Cows, Colic, Spasms, Fistula, Poll Evil, Ringbone, Spavin, Callous, Sweeny, Stringhalt, Founder, Lampas, Wind Galls, Thrush, Diphtheria, Epizootic, Epizootic Colic, Epizootic Cough, Epizootic Fever, Epizootic Pneumonia, Epizootic Sore Throat, Epizootic Swellings, Epizootic Weakness, Epizootic Wounds, Epizootic Yellows, Epizootic Yellow Fever, Epizootic Yellow Jaundice, Epizootic Yellow Water, Epizootic Yellow Wind, Epizootic Yellow Worms, Epizootic Yellow Worms, Epizootic Yellow Worms